THE WEEKLY STAR.

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DAISIES ON THE FARM.

She painted them on canvas
With a rapt artistic air,
She wore them in her bodice,
And in her raven hair
She thought farm life idyllic,
And found its greatest charm
Was lent it by the daisies
The daisies on the farm

"Do you not love the daisies?"
To the farmer's son she saith,
But all the praise he uttered
Was underneath his breath,
It sounded energetic
[illegible] she felt a vague alarm
He could not love the daisies,
The daisies on the farm

She read to him a poem
A [illegible]ral cou[illegible]e
[illegible] enthusiasm athletic
[illegible] her voice was very sweet,
[illegible] expressed emotion
[illegible] hand warm
[illegible] was the daisies
The [illegible] on the farm

[illegible] summer boarder
[illegible] returned
[illegible] longing
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] upon [illegible]
[illegible] the la[illegible]
[illegible] the farm

THE MARBLE BEAUTY

BY THOMAS COTQUITT

Louis Calvert was a chemist In the [illegible] little village he was a physician—the only one in [illegible] esteemed for his medical [illegible] the simple people of the place [illegible] afraid of him though they [illegible] told why Dr Calvert had married in his early youth, but his wife soon died—killed by his cruelty, evil tongues whispered—and he had lived alone until a few weeks before my story opens

The doctor married again

He was now about fifty years of age Tall, well formed, and well preserved, with fair skin, blue eyes, and a dark silky beard the doctor was really a handsome man in spite that dread, uncanny look about him which no one could explain The village gossips were all agape to see and know his wife and great was their surprise and indignation when they learned he had brought from they knew not where, a mere child A fair, slender, rosy-cheeked girl of perhaps seventeen, was the Doctor's new wife.' She was a quiet, self-possessed little lady, however, and the gossips soon learned to leave her alone They could only learn that she was an orphan, a school teacher, and had married Dr Calvert she informed her visitors in strict confidence with a tantalizing smile, "simply because she loved him"

But they imagined they knew better.

It was a lonely life to the young wife. The Doctor apart from his professional visits rarely mixed with his fellow townsmen He was a veritable recluse A close student, he had always confined himself closely in his study, and even now he left his bride alone many hours during the day

She had at first sometimes asked permission to go with him and sit in his laboratory while he worked She feared the request displeased him, his reply was so short but so great was her loneliness, and so oppressed was she with a vague, nameless haunting fear, she went even at the risk of being unwelcome But she went only a few times It was an inside room, [illegible] and dark Heavy curtains of many colors divided the room into many apartments Lamps burned here even at mid[illegible] throwing curious and ghostly shadows in the nooks and corners and reflecting [illegible] the colored reflections from the different curtains Books and papers littered the floor and tables numerous [illegible] tubes, and retorts crucibles, filters and other chemical apparatus were visible, and a strange odor almost overpowered [illegible] entered the room for the first time

[illegible] was, however something stranger still about that curious place It was the [illegible] that always came upon one that [illegible] presence was near, though the visitor might know he was alone It was more terrible still It was the awful feeling that comes over one when watching alone through the night with the dead

The Doctor's wife grew nervous and feverish under the haunting presence, and would shrink and tremble, and glance fearfully about her as she sat in silence watching her husband who was buried in some deep experiment Then she would stroll softly about the room, pausing often before a marble statue which stood just across from the Doctor's work-table, where he could always rest his eyes upon it when he raised his head It was a magnificent female form If I were versed in the technical [illegible] of the sculptor's shop I [illegible] describe the marble beauty at [illegible] A woman, tall, and well rounded with a [illegible] wealth of hair about her head she stood with parted lips and laughing [illegible] and extended arms as if saying to her lover come

The marble was in all respects terribly lifelike It never failed to thrill one at the first glance The position was so natural the tint of the cheeks, it appeared to Mrs Calvert as she covertly studied them rivalled her own Most wonderful of all and most inexplicable of all, that [illegible] always grew stronger upon her as she stood near this strange statue Often the Doctor would pause in his work quickly raise his head as if called, and [illegible] toward the image saying with a queer, [illegible], Not now, I cannot come yet, but his horror stricken wife knew he was [illegible] in thought and was not conscious of what he was doing

She soon gave up her visits to the strange, haunted chamber, and never entered it but once again when she went to gaze upon that terrible marble beauty, to learn its horrible secret and to rain kisses in heart-broken anguish upon the cruelly beautiful face of her husband, cold in death

The village gossips who know almost all family secrets who go behind closed shutters, darkened curtains, and locked doors on their evil ways soon came to know the young wife's trouble They, too, had heard strange stories of that mysterious apartment One of their number had boldly made her way into its most secret recess She had heard the Doctor's heavy voice blended with the soft and gentle love tones of a woman—but she had seen nothing.

"Depend on it my dear" said this cruel and reckless village tattler "there's some one in there with him that's what makes your flesh creep while you're there She's hiding and [illegible] you"

The young wife suffered in silence She loved her husband and believed he loved her—when he was out of that dread presence In their own sitting room he was kind and attentive It was only when he sat before the marble beauty in the ghostly lights of the many curtained laboratory, that he failed to answer her with a smile or a kind word Is it not so with all of us? Do we not have haunted rooms in our hearts, in which we retire for anguished hours, and forget those who are dearest to us now and love us best while we and memory converse with the dead?

But Calvert was not alone with the dead

It is an awful thing to have our love die in our arms One moment we clasp her crowned with the richest, deepest treasures of our devotion She is the light of our life Her beauty delights and charms us, her laughter is to us the sweetest music The next moment she lies dead in our heart, and our arms still clasp her. Not in death's pale, cold insensibility, but dead nevertheless Dead with a smile on her lips, dead with the heavenly light in her eyes which now seems but a reflection of *a baleful glare from Hades*, dead with all the blush and bloom upon her cheeks A colder, crueler death, this, than the grave has ever known, for the grave covers up all faults, and memory cherishes only kindnesses and lovable traits Love never lies in the grave but in every heart a love lies buried—and now our love lies dead. Dead in our hearts where her pale ghost must ever haunt and torture us while her fair, white arms cling about us Her warm heart, throbbing as you so fondly and foolishly imagined for you alone, still beats against *your own*, but she *is dead to you* The past you two have spent together suddenly becomes in memory a lonely graveyard through which in the future will ever flit ghosts of the joys and pleasures of the vanished days when love and trust—vain love, betrayed trust, now you know—made life so sweet and love so fair All this you know while you hold in your arms the love just dead As the Indian bows blindly before a hideous image of his own creation while worshiping a fair goddess lodged in his brain, so you all these years, have seen with the eyes of blinded adoration an angel in your weak unworthy love, who is now dead in your heart, but who must ever come between you and the noble ideal her untruth has destroyed

So it was with Louis Calvert

The first young wife of long ago had been given all the real, pure true love his heart had ever known, and she had prized it not Weak and vain and easily influenced, another had caused her to break her marriage vows and her husband had slain her Just as the marble beauty stood with extended arms smiling lips, and laughing eyes, that first young wife had stood on a long gone morning, before her lover, but not her husband, saying "Come"

The young Doctor's vengeance had been terrible The man who had robbed him had met death mysteriously—only the Doctor ever knew how The young wife had faded away silently from the earth But every day the Doctor stood before the petrified image, in that darkened, *mysterious studio, and his revenge* continued And when all alone he anointed those marble limbs with a strange elixir, and the blood again coursed swiftly through the false wife's veins the smiling lips parted in perfect speech the bright eyes sparkled and the extended arms eagerly beckoned him to "Come"

But he would never allow them to clasp him

Never for a long time But the heart is not always stone revenge is satiated at last, and one morning the Doctor, forgetting his later love, forgetting all save the memory of his first boyish passion, rushed into the marble beauty's embrace and the soft fair arms closed upon him the smiling lips caressed his own and the laughing eyes beamed in love upon him Age dropped from him he was again the young and ardent lover as when he had last felt those arms around him Then the power of the life-restoring elixir failed, and the marble beauty became marble again

* * * * * * *

So his wife and the village gossip found him many hours later, tightly clasped in those marble arms crushed and lifeless, but with a smile upon his lips

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A True philosopher is one who can smile at his own misfortunes and pity and relieve those of others True prudence is to see from the commencement of an affair what will be the end of it

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MRS MYRA CLARK GAINES left five wills It is pretty hard to get along with a woman who has but one.

APHASIA.

Queer Instances of the Loss of Mental Faculties.

[Saturday Review]

There are four forms of aphasia which co-exist or which may be found isolated (1) The loss of the power of understanding spoken words or, as it has been named, rather improperly, since the failure is not physical but mental, verbal deafness, (2) verbal blindness, or the inability to read (3) motor aphasia, or the loss of the power of articulate speech (4) agraphia (a term invented we believe by the English physician Dr Ogle) or the loss of power of writing An instance of loss of the faculty of understanding spoken words while that of understanding written words remained is quoted by M Ballet from Abercrombie It is that of a gentleman farmer in Scotland who recognized the sounds of spoken words without understanding their meaning and who to make communication with his laborers possible had a written list in his room of the most ordinary terms On hearing without in the least comprehending the spoken words, he turned to his list and his perception of what was said became clear Of verbal blindness (as it is called) M Ballet gives the instance of a French merchant whom he calls M P a man of fair cultivation, and more or less of a reading habit, who, through an accident in hunting lost the faculty of reading M P understood perfectly everything that was said to him answered questions with much precision and expressed himself with a certain degree of facility Moreover he wrote with ease not only his name and address, but a long letter, and that without any notable mistake in orthography The interesting fact is that though he could write and did it with a certain ease he was incapable of reading

"I write" he said "as if with my eyes closed I do not read what I write" In fact he was wholly unable to re-read the words he had traced a few seconds before" The letters themselves written in this condition were quite equal to those which he had written before the accident befell him

Of motor aphasia, or the inability to use articulate speech M Ballet gives instances of a patient at the Saltpetriere whose reply to all questions consisted of the word "Macassa, macassa" of another who could only say "Monomomentif," of a third who was reduced to the expression 'Iqui phoqui' and of a fourth whose vocabulary did not go beyond "Baden, ababen baden." The poet Baudelaire could say only "Cre nom cre nom," being in this respect inferior to a very distinguished lady whose conversational powers extended to, though not beyond, the entire phrase of which Baudelaire gave the usual abreviation Still more advanced was another lady, who repeated at every moment, "Madame, ete mon Dieu, est il possible, bonjour Madame"

In the early stages of the malady proper names are forgotten An eminent man of science was reduced to designate the person of whom he spoke of as 'My colleague who invented such and such thing' Next common nouns disappeared When the Abbe Perier asked for his hat he said "Give me my—what one puts on one's—" His coat was 'What is worn to be dressed in' Scissors with another patient were the thing one cuts the window what one looks through, what gives light What can not be said by people affected with motor aphasia can sometimes be sung by them An officer who could not pronounce the words 'enfant' and 'prairie,' whose power of speech were confined to its word 'pardi' and the letter "b," was capable of singing with perfect articulation the first couplet of the 'Marseillaise"

A farmer, du comte de Wiklow dont parle Graves," could not pronounce the names of his wife and children except by reading them A striking instance of agraphia is that of a Russian officer well acquainted in Russian, French, and German who, having been afflicted with motor aphasia as regards French and German, afterward became subject to agraphia as regards all the three languages then he retained or regained the power of, reading and speaking them A woman being asked to write her name produced the words "Sunnil sidas satrom" and gave her address as "Sunesr unt to mer linn lam" An English naval officer wishing to write "Royal naval medical officer belonging to the Admiralty" was constrained to add the terminator 'dendld' to each word and to write "Rovondendd navondendd sforendendl (sic) belendendld etc"

WHEN TO LEARN TO RIDE

Childhood is not the best time to learn to acquire the art of riding The muscles are too young and the back too weak The spine is apt to grow crooked unless a second saddle be adopted, which enables the learner to sit on alternate days on the off side of the horse, and to this there are many objections It is a generally accepted idea among English people that riding is like music and literature—the earlier it is learned the better for the learner, and the more certain the proficiency desired is obtained This is an erroneous idea —*Ladies on Horseback*

MORAVIAN BROTHERHOOD.

In the center of Germany lies the beautiful country called the Thuringerwald surrounded by groups of mountains that form a proud chain the birthplace and cradle of many a noble river Through fertile valleys these rivers flow, past the bright cornfields luxuriant in their growth through flax, rye and grass fields and by the dark green of the fir forests The valleys supply rich pasturage for numerous flocks and herds and this Thuringerwald with its delicious pine woods and delightful little cities full of legends and memories clinging to each may well be called the "Garden of Germany"

The summers in the Thuringerwald are very hot and the winters intensely cold Many flowers grow wild in the rich soil there which we take much pains to cultivate in this country There is a Moravian settlement between Erfurt and Gotha only as yet a village This village is called Neudietendorf Beautifully situated it promises to grow larger every year and the United Brethren as they call themselves, are like the grain of mustard seed which springs up to a great tree Humble in their endeavors their works are great and their missions many There is no distinction of rank among them, and all dress very much alike Their churches are most plain buildings, usually a large room with benches on either side, and a table for the minister placed in the center The "sisters" as the women of the community are called, sit on the right of the minister and the "brothers" on the left In church all the sisters wear pretty white caps, doubtless to avoid vain show, the ribbon of the cap being the only distinction, as the married sister wears a pale blue ribbon which fastens beneath her chin, the unmarried sister wearing a pale pink ribbon, and the young girls a bright red

In each settlement there are schools for both boys and girls who are not Moravians, but whom the brothers and sisters teach with the children of the community And is it marvelous to notice with what self sacrificing love these teachers, handsome, and young as some of them certainly are, devote their lives and talents to doing good *The Holy Communion, or Lord's Supper* is celebrated at night All dress in black before going to receive it It is their custom to stand for prayer, while they sit to sing There is a curious feast they hold called "Love's Feast" This is celebrated in church and is, I believe, almost peculiar to the Moravians Tea is handed round with buns, which are eaten and the tea drunk in the church while the congregation are singing hymns

The Moravians have settlements not only in Germany, but also in England, Switzerland and America They hold nearly all the doctrines of Luther Their largest settlement called Herrnhut is in Saxony and the Moravians in many parts of Germany bear the name of Herrnhuter In each community there are two houses set apart one for the unmarried men called the "Brothers house" and the other for all unmarried sisters or widows who wish to enter them —*Ex*

USE OF ROOFS AS DORMITORIES

One of the features of life in the tenement districts in hot weather has long been the use of the roofs as dormitories The practice has extended to the French flat district The tenants of many of these buildings turn their roofs into moonlight picnic grounds and eat, drink, and make merry under the stars as gaily as if they were miles away from town They sling hammocks between the posts to which the clothes lines are strung and make couches against the chimneys The pet pug and the toy terrier chase the cats and flirtations go on night merrily amid the twinkle of cigarettes and the popping of champagne corks A [illegible] magazine once published an essay on what to do with our roofs suggesting their conversion into gardens that the occupants could enjoy life out of doors without *going to the country for it The gardens* have not been laid out yet, but now that the charms of the roof have been discovered it is not unlikely that some builder will take the idea up The big Chelsea flats in Twenty third street have, by the way, a play ground for the children of the house up where the windows of the twenty fifth story look out among the clouds *New York News*

BASE coin— the money placed in the foundation stone of public buildings —*Texas Siftings*

REMINISCENCES OF PUBLIC MEN.

BY BEN PERLEY POORE.

When, on the 12th of July, 1864, the troops in the forts just north of Washington left their works and advanced against Early's skirmishers a notable group looked on Rarely, says Mr. Pond, did a Union engagement present so clear an opportunity for viewing its progress, and rarely for such a scene was a more memorable group of spectators assembled On the parapet of Fort Stevens stood the tall form of Abraham Lincoln by the side of Gen Wright, who in vain warned the eager President that his position was swept by the bullets of sharpshooters, until an officer was shot down within three feet of him when he reluctantly stepped below Sheltered from the line of fire, Cabinet officers and a group of citizens and ladies breathless with excitement, watched the fortunes of the fight Strange as was the spectacle at the national capital, it would have seemed stranger still to the onlookers could they have known that in the camp yonder as if in typical contrast to the figure on the parapet, stood one (Breckinridge) who four years before had been the Vice President of the United States It was no mock battle that these spectators witnessed Stretchers *soon came in from the field by scores* with their ghastly loads the hospitals in the rear of the fort were astir, and here and there, dotting the meadow, the orchard and the dusty highway, lay *many a lad for whom the wild cheers of* the crowd fell on deaf ears Early was sharply criticised at the South for lack of enterprise in not having captured Washington Relying for its land defences on many forts, connected by rifle-pits, a large force would be needed by the city to so man these defenses as to guarantee that not one of them should be carried by the sudden attack of a bold enemy Early, however, did not know, and could not wisely have *taken for granted, the condition of* Washington prior to the arrival of the transports His expedition was based upon the opposite theory, that of drawing thither from Grant many *troops for its defense* He was prepared to believe that 20,000 or 30,000 veterans were concentrated there, because that would have been the complete accomplishment and vindication of his campaign. Grant, on his part, presumably understood the effect of Early's circuitous course, and had calculated precisely the time required to suitably succor Washington, without merely trusting to possible ignorance or timidity on the part of the enemy then *marching upon it, and his report* definitely declares that his forces reached Washington before Early's

Andrew Johnson undoubtedly desired, late in the winter of 1866, to disperse Congress by armed force, and then to issue a proclamation, convening a Congress in which every State should have its full representation The military leader selected was Gen Gordon Granger, then waiting orders, who would not hesitate to do anything that promised promotion A considerable force of regular troops were within call of Washington, and if Gen Granger had received the order he would have left nothing undone to carry it out, but the President found that it would be useless, and gave up the plan The Republican members of Congress were very much frightened at what they believed was the plan and in the army *appropriation bill that winter a clause* was inserted, understood to have been written by George S Boutwell, intended to cover this case It was published in the general order of March 12 1867. It forbade the President to order the General of the army, Gen Grant, away from Washington, save with the consent of the Senate, and directed that any military orders issued by the President without passing through Grant's hands should be null and void *Any officer receiving or* obeying any orders issued without Grant's sanction was to be found guilty of felony and sentenced from two to twenty years imprisonment This law was *violently opposed in Congress* but it was passed, and practically took the command of the army out of the President's hands so if he had attempted to take steps over Grant's head the latter *would be justified in forcible resistance* This was meant to be and was a powerful factor in preventing Johnson from superseding Grant in command, or getting him away from Washington

A T Stewart, the New York dry goods king, was selected by Gen Grant to reorganize and reform the Treasury Department It was an excellent selection but it was not acceptable to the politicians in the Senate, who had retainers and henchmen by the score in the Department, and in the revenue service and customs service elsewhere When the nomination was announced, they cunningly intimated to Mr Sumner that Stewart was too conservative, and the Massachusetts Senator's "I object" carried the consideration of the nomination over until the next day. Previous to this, Simon P Hanscom, one of the oldest newspaper men at Washington, had written accounts of the palace stores of Stewart and of Claflin at New York for the *Republican*, of which he was then the editor. Claflin paid $500 for what was said about his place, but Stewart declined to 'fork over," although there had been *a clear understanding that he was to* pay the same sum Hanscom no sooner heard of the nomination, and of the desire among the Republican politicians to get rid of it than he posted to Caleb Cushing and asked if there was not some obsolete law which prevented an importer from holding office in the Treasury Department Cushing at once found it and Hanscom procured its insertion in an evening paper That night the special correspondents telegraphed *it all over the country*, while copies of the law were placed in the hands of the Senators Stewart had been so confident of his confirmation that he engaged a suit of apartments at the Ebbitt House over Newspaper Row, with a private entrance The rooms had been frescoed painted papered, carpeted, and furnished in the most luxurious style and their occupant was not at all prepared for the slip between the cup and the lip The President asked Congress to repeal the antiquated law, and Stewart offered to put all his property into the hands of trustees, but it was of no avail The Senate insisted on the withdrawal of Stewart's *name and then Gen Grant* sent in that of Mr Boutwell, who had been designated by him originally as Secretary of the Interior Stewart, terribly mortified, returned to New York and gave up all *political aspirations*, while Hanscom added his scalp to those already dangling in his sanctum

DREAMS ARE QUEER THINGS

"Dreams are funny things, aren't they?" exclaimed a traveler on the Minneapolis and St Louis train "Now of that rapidity of thought, that *leading up to an accident* is what I consider most remarkable. Not long ago I was on a visit to a cousin's, and while there another cousin, a doctor, came. I had the only spare room and, of course, the new arrival was *sent in to sleep* with me We had the bed with its head up against a door which had a transom—a good sized transom with two big panes of glass During the first night the transom fell down and we were awakened from a sound sleep by our faces cracking through the glass"

"Scared? Well! I should say so. But, the funny part of the thing was the different way in which our mental *powers accounted for the very same* physical sensation—breaking glass and more or less scratching and cutting, but nothing serious to either. I was a traveling man even in my sleep, and *when* the crash came which, *of course*, was only a second before we were wide awake, I dreamed I was on a sleeping-car and was enjoying a lower berth I thought the train had jumped the track, and in trying to look out and see what was the trouble, I was thrown against the window glass, and awoke" "Now, the doctor dreamed, as he informed me, that he had passed into a trance, and while thus powerless to move, he was placed in a casket and *prepared for the narrow little home* beneath the sod He had been reading of a similar case, and the details were first in his mind In his dreamy troubles he thought that just as the *sorrowing relatives were about to* remove him and his casket from the old parlor, he broke out into a profuse perspiration, and the result was that, the room being warm, steam was generated *in the casket*, and the glass face-covering was broken, the pieces of glass naturally falling over his face. Now, there was one and the same accident, and two people similarly affected by it expressed it so differently in their dreams" *St Paul Globe*

SPARROWS VS BOYS

The Fall River *Globe* relates that a crowd of boys attempted to amuse themselves by throwing green apples at the nests of some English sparrows, but got into a very lively fight with these pugnacious little creatures The trees were filled with hundreds of birds, which stood the fun until it became monotonous, and then organized and made a dash upon their tormentors They flew straight for the face and it began to look serious for the urchins Some of the latter ran to a safe distance and looked on, but the more adventurous waged the battle Two boys were pecked at until their faces and hands were covered with blood, and they were *obliged to defend* themselves with clubs in order to save their eyes They tired before the sparrows however, and at last were obliged to retreat.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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THE convention of Baptist ministers which convened at the Free Will Baptist church Tuesday morning is an event in the history of Marion If we were to be Bostonian in our expression we would surely say it was a typical gathering of Free Will Baptist clergymen, and the high order of intelligence displayed in the numerous papers read and sermons delivered need no praise from us to put them in the front rank of par excellence To have such a distinction conferred upon us, as the present convention surely is a marked honor, is gratifying and duly appreciated by the citizens of Marion. Dr G H Ball, one of the most noted ecclesiastics and a man of superior intellect, foresight and penetration, and who has been identified in many positions, both public and private, is among the delegates Prof. J A Howe, of Bates College, preached the conference sermon yesterday as will be seen in another column Its applicability to the subject at hand, its penetration, depth of feeling and the high mark of erudition which indelibly stamped itself upon the discourse, gained for it the attention and appreciation it so well deserved. From pathos to bathos it was a master piece, which the assembly was not slow to recognize Dr. Dunn, of Hillsdale college, read a paper entitled "Hobbies" the substance of which is given in our report The great evil of hobbies is dwelt upon at some length by Dr. Dunn and many points of interest are given. Dr. Dunn possesses a terse, vigorous and pointed manner of expression which never fails to impress his hearers with the true logic of the subject His delivery, accent and modulation are all in harmonious accord and one who has once had the pleasure of listening to his words does not retire without the settled conviction that truths, golden and precious, are contained in his utterances

THE most noticeable recent political event in the South is the split in the republican party in the Second and Third Congressional Districts of Louisiana The split is on the color line. In the Second District, and also in the Third, there are two republican nominees, a negro and a white man, and in each district it now seems certain that each nominee will receive only the vote of his own race. As these two districts are almost the only ones in which the republicans of Louisiana have appeared to have much prospect of success, the split possesses an importance over and above its illustration of the unfortunate tendency of the two races to disagree in all political matters.

IT looks ill for relatives and other heirs to quarrel over the bequests made by dead rich men. The latest case in point is a rumor from New York that the will of Samuel J Tilden would be contested. Mr Tilden was universally believed to be mentally clear when he died, and the grounds of the contest will be looked for with interest

THE Jake Foster that invented the campaign lie against U H Hester is the same remarkable Jake that was kicked out of a republican senatorial convention in this city a few years ago by the Logan county delegation The campaign lie is not having much effect this year, however

THE remarkable trial of Lewis Webster, charged with the murder of Perry Harrington, at Warren, had just closed by the jury finding a verdict of not guilty Webster was twice convicted and sentenced, but the Supreme court ordered a third trial and his attorneys finally showed a shadow of doubt as to his identity and he was thus acquitted

MR POWDERLY has been unanimously re elected to the office of general master workman of the order of the Knights of Labor That shows good judgement on the part of the delegates and pays Powderly a greater distinction than any political honors he could have accepted

Home Made Wine in Georgia

"There are 1 500 quarts of wine drank every day in Atlanta " said a man who observes, a "large part of which is domestic wine The domestic wine does not make its way kindly It intoxicates the bowels before it touches the legs and when it does get up a drunk it is the most perplexing and demoralizing drunk you ever saw Most of the domestic wine used here comes from Cullman Ala where the unusual demand has emptied the cellars of even this year's vintage Wine is being drank in Atlanta now that was in the grape two months ago Atlanta Constitution

Brains and Physique

Dr Sargent says that half the young men who come to Harvard college are physically in arrears or in other words their brains have been developed at the expense of their physique

It is too true that many of our leading men in every walk of life fail for want of body not for want of brain Thousands of men are more intent upon making a fortune than in preserving their health — Boston Budget

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Buy a cloak cheap at Weil Bros

—Cloaks almost sacrificed at Weil Bros

Short wraps as low as $3 at Weil Bros

Why wait for children's cloaks almost for nothing at Weil Bros

You never will buy a cloak as cheap again as at present at Weil Bros

Mr and Mrs Art Kling left last night for St Paul Minn where they will spend a week

Walter F Hood is off on a visit to the stamping grounds of his boyhood in Newville Pa

Dr G T Harding was at Columbus attending the 13th annual convention of the Homeopathic Society

J Q Codding and wife who have been visiting in the West for the last five weeks returned home Thursday

Mrs I Shugart son and daughter of Lebanon Pa are visiting at the residence of J H Weaver on south East street

J J Apt and wife of Caledonia left Thursday on a two weeks trip to Kansas The STAR wishes them a pleasant trip

Arthur Kling and Miss Gertrude Wright were married at the home of the bride's parents on Bellefontaine avenue last evening

Miss Lizzie and Maggie Strome who have been visiting relatives and friends in and about Marion the past eight weeks left for their home in Marshall Ill today

A large delegation of Marionites attended the Morrow county fair Friday The weather was all that could be desired but owing to rain the exhibition continues today

The W U telegraph office is now located in Masonic block Office hours are Week days from 7 a m until 8 p m standard time Sundays 9 to 11 a m and 3 to 5 p m

H True is building a frame store room with hall above on Center street in East Marion A grocery in that part of town will no doubt prove to be quite a convenience

—The Prospect Cornet Band was up Wednesday and played for the temperance meeting which was held at Music Hall The boys play good music and entertained a large crowd of listeners

Knights Templars of Columbus passed through the city Wednesday via the N Y P and O for Akron where the State Encampment of that order will take place Marion Lodge left that night also

W H Hester of VanWert republican candidate for Clerk of Supreme Court was in the city today making acquaintances and quietly campaigning Mr Hester is a very agreeable and pleasant gentleman and he left a good impression in Marion

Henry N Love came down town this morning with his face aglow with smiles Seeing something was up the STAR accosted him with an inquiry and learned that a baby girl had arrived at his home last night May she be an everlasting source of joy to her parents

Mrs Wm Depew the aged mother of Mrs Jerome Hudler, wife of the C and A passenger conductor died at Mr Hudler's home on East street Wednesday night She was aged seventy two years and has been an invalid for the past ten years suffering with consumption The remains were taken to Kingston N Y her former home Thursday accompanied by Mr and Mrs Hudler

Mrs Will Jones whose hopeless illness was announced Wednesday died at 2 o'clock Thursday morning her death occurring on the day that marked the first anniversary of her marriage Suffering with a severe attack of puerperal fever the disease carried her into sleeping spells from which she could not be awakened and she slept peacefully as the spirit departed Her death is a sad blow to the young husband and her many relatives and friends

Concert.

By the Centennial Singers of Harpers Ferry W Va Saturday evening Oct 16 at the Free Baptist church in its behalf to aid said church in entertaining conference

Entertainment will consist of slave melodies and plantation songs interspersed with modern music

Doors open at 7 concert at 7½

Admission 25c children 15 reserved seats 35c H E KEYES Manager

CORRESPONDENCE

Prospect Pointers

Tuesday October 19, is the day designated by the council as the day for the special election to determine whether the saloons must go or not Everybody is getting excited and little groups can be seen on every corner discussing the probabilities of the coming contest The saloonists are up and hustling around to find out who the wets are The temperance people are equal to the occasion and feel very confident that they will win

Last evening a temperance speaker lectured in front of the Exchange Hotel to a very large and intelligent crowd of people When he was about through a farmer living east of town drove past and made the remark that the speech was a humbug which caused much merriment on the part of those not interested Shortly after the speaker was through a little misunderstanding sprung up between David Little and Sam Brownmiller in which Little should of said that Sam had a brother killed on account of liquor at which Sam took objections to and called Little a liar and said that he could not prove it The way he brought it out sounded so ridiculous that the whole crowd fairly roared At this stage of proceedings marshal Kline put in appearance and ordered the crowd off the sidewalk after which all departed for home

Word was received here last evening that Mr Robert Watkins representing the Marion county importing company has safely arrived at New York with his valuable cargo of fine horses and will be at home today Mr Cliff Livingston and Samuel Dilsaver of this place will bring the horses through Mr Watkins reports a very rough passage We all congratulate him on his return to his native land

Green Camp

The following named former residents of this place have been visiting friends here Cyre Field and family of [illegible] New [illegible] Bradshaw of Chicago Ill William [illegible] wife and family of Wood Co O Their faces looked natural and we were happy to meet them J W Porter and Wm Bradshaw have returned from the West after a prolonged trip C J Patten J Dowel J A Porter F F Moore and others are rusticating and fishing at the Harding [illegible] reservoir A traveling photographer took pictures of the public schools of this place on Monday last The trial of the whisky case yesterday was a fizzle as both parties to the suit failed to be there Crooked whisky is hard to catch but it is a long road that has no turn in it In the case of F J Sutton vs Stoll before the School Board on last Monday evening Mr Stoll was sustained and vindicated Solomon says in The Book that He that is slow to wrath is of great understanding but he that is hasty of spirit exalteth folly And again, he says that A soft answer turneth away wrath but grievous words stir up anger May we all profit thereby The weather is delightful and the health of the people is generally good

Oct 14 86 MAX

Agosta

Sickness somewhat abating among small children P F Reed is reported a little better Harry Corbin is convalescing slowly Jacob Berger is down again with his old trouble dropsy Dr Modrall of Marion was called again Friday to attend him J R Shunn is packing his goods preparing to move to Ashland His neighbors gathered in last evening and gave him a farewell supper About two hundred gathered at Penthord's store secretly and about eight o'clock p m headed by the band they marched to his late residence Everything being moved the ladies soon constructed a table and loaded it to its fullest capacity with the best the land afforded which they did justice to and had a splendid time Everybody went to the fair The town was dead not a team was seen on our street last week Some of the boys came home from the fair a little full but in good shape considering Quite an accident occurred Friday evening As Frank McGee Prof Robinson and a young man named Burk were coming home from the fair they undertook to pass other vehicles and were ditched Prof Robinson was badly jarred and a total wreck made of the buggy

Oct 9 86 JUSTICE

Terms Gone Out of Use.

It is very absurd to hear English speaking people still saying the old French word chic, ten years after any French person of taste has left off its use It would be bad enough to Anglicize the word and use it as if it were one's own language, but it is simply ridiculous to add "as they say in France" or "as the the French say " The French don't say chic. They used to it is true, and in the time of the empire the word was upon everbody's lips The Empress Eugenie and all of her belongings were chic It is a pretty, snappy little syllable, and fashionable people took it up in Egland and America, and, in this country at least, they cling to it with a tenacity worthy of a better cause No Parisian says chic nowadays. A person now may have a great deal of cachet but it is thought as bad form to say chic in Paris as it is to say "genteel" in Boston or "style" in London

The words of fashion wear out easily like chenille fringe, and each generation of gilded youth must choose its own term Adjectives of admiration pall as easily It is now almost insulting to speak of a girl as an "intelligent and amiable young lady " and half a century ago real life, and therefore novels, teemed with such expressions about the lackadaisical creatures who fainted away in every other chapter Now the "charming girl" is at her hight and in the midst of her glory Doubtless in ten years to come "charming" and "lovely" will have quite lost their present popularity, and the girl of the future will be raved about by some unworn word descriptive of the superior qualities which she will inherit from the girl of to-day —Boston Record

Playing Chess by [illegible]

New Yorkers who live in the suburbs indulge in novel and queer pastimes occasionally while going to and fro between the city and their homes One of them was observed one morning recently playing chess all by himself while the cars were making forty miles an hour He held in his left hand a book containing chess problems, and a small cardboard on which were marked the black and white squares The chessmen were small pieces of paper, on which representations of kings, queens, castles, and so on were printed Following the order of the moves given in the book he played the game by changing the positions of the pieces of paper, each square having below it a slit into which the pieces of paper could be thrust and firmly held no matter how much the car shook Meantime he smoked a cigar —New York Letter

High-Priced Smoking.

"Did you ever smoke cigars that cost $50 apiece?" I should say not " Try one of these then The speaker was one of the most genial brokers in Wall street He produced a box of fine cigars each with a neat paper band about its waist, on which glittered in letters of gold the name of my host There was nothing further remarkable about the cigar It was an "Imperialis costing probably $16 per 100 in Havana The special band may have added another $5 to that figure A young friend who had recently cut quite a large figure in New York and Canada, brought me this box of cigars from Havana about a year ago continued the broker I was flattered at this mark of special regard—I mean the band on the cigar In a confiding moment born of that feeling he borrowed $5 000 of me I realized my mistake a few days later and laid aside the cigars until I should get back my loan I have given that up now, and when I was packing up to come down here I put them into my trunk The young man has gone to Canada —Long Branch Cor New York Herald

Society vs Politics.

"I sat just beside Horace Greeley once at a great political meeting in New York just after the war said Rev Dr Bennett, and heard him define the difference between society and politics Said he look ing over the crowd If I were to confine the right of suffrage to only such of you men as I would permit to marry my daughter there'd be a mighty few of you ever get a chance to vote " Exchange

BANKING OUT WEST.

FINANCIAL OUTCOME OF PAYING ATTENTION TO BUSINESS

A Dozen Farms and a Wife Making Money Regardless of Sentiment or Sympathy Trouble with the Settlers A Funny Bargain.

On a nice steamer out on the [illegible] day was a well fed and comfortable looking man who announced that he had been attending to business very strictly for three or four years and that he was then on his way to the seashore for the purpose of having a little recreation His wife was a plump fine looking young woman several [illegible] farmer and [illegible] which is now within the farming country more than in any part of the country than elsewhere

Yes the tourist said after settling himself back in his chair to smoke a cigar I've been attending to business mighty close In fact I had to I was broke When I came out to this country I had just about $4 000 clean cash Down where I came from everybody said $4 000 wasn't enough to put in your eye It might do to buy a home with or to get a team, but as far as business was concerned it was only an aggravation I had heard something about Dakota and I made up my mind that I would show some of the smart men where their $4 000 capital was good for anything so I went west along with the immigrants set up a little office put out a sign Money to Loan, and sat down to await custom

I put my money out in small sums principally A settler would come in and ask for $50 or $100 I would ask him what he had Well he might have an equity in his land or he would have some household furniture farm machinery or horses and wagons I would let him have the money and take a mortgage on all that he had, deducting my interest at 10 12 or 14 per cent in advance Plenty of them would want a little money for a month or two months and I'd always sock it to those fellows I've had $10 for the use of $50 for thirty days many a time A good many of the settlers were Scandinavians and I could not talk to them in their own language, nor could they speak to me in mine but I got up a printed form which they could understand and in that way managed to do business very satisfactorily

BANKING BUSINESS OUT WEST

It requires a very clear head and good judgment to do a banking business out here Particularly is this true in a new settlement in the winter time I've changed my location three times since I've been in Dakota After a township has been settled for a while it is not much good to men in my line When I have moved I have always gone into new country The people get along first rate for a few months but the first winter fetches them They have to have money and a man who stands by ready to help them is a sort of public benefactor I have had at one time and another mortgages on the stuff belonging to several hundred farmers sometimes taking mortgages for sums as small as $10 to $20 In fact they are the ones that pay, as the men who give them are usually on their last legs and about all that you have to do is to wait a while and then gather in their stuff

I have come into possession of some of the best farming land in Dakota in this way A man might get hard up and come to me for $100 for six months When the time was up he would be worse off than he was before and by stretching the mortgage a little I would lay him another $100 the whole thing to be paid in three months Then he might come round and make a poor mouth, and ask for an extension and all that but you see that wasn't what I was out there for My capital wasn't very large and I had to keep it moving and then too there is no sentiment in business I'd have to take the farm In some such cases I have sold it back to the man at 10 or 15 per cent interest on condition that he would pay me monthly, but he usually gets tired of that

THE FUNNIEST BARGAIN

Yes I have had to take a good deal of junk in my day some of it stuff that I couldn't give away but I took it just the same It wouldn't be business to let go of anything that you once got hold of Probably the funniest bargain that I ever made though was the one that brought me that young lady in there my wife She was out here farming as she calls it though she didn't know a harrow from a feed cutter She was a brave girl though She had a little money and paid for her farm but she had to go into debt for her house and machinery That's where I got in my work When it came time for her to make a payment she was short and so she came to me for money I gave it to her and took a mortgage on all her property real and personal That's the kind of deals I like to trail If you can get one of those girls for a customer you are liable to have a farm after awhile dirt cheap

Well when the note fell due she couldn't pay it and I gave her an extension at 15 per cent I usually get 18 in such emergencies but I took pity on her Then that came due and she had no money and so I foreclosed on her That made her mad She want to make a compromise and after a while I patched up a bargain with her but as I repented of it I told her the place and all the things would have to be sold A friend of mine bid them in for about the sum of my claim and the girl got notice to leave which she didn't do Not much She just stayed there and one day when I rode out to see if she had gone she opened on me with a rifle calling me an old hunk and thief When I tried to get some help from the people round about they intimated that they would see me hanged first and by thunder the girl had me She was in possession and there wasn't law enough in that county then to get her out

So after awhile I came to the conclusion that I would have to reason with her It was pretty tough about time for me to climb out of there my way but I couldn't bear the idea of losing the farm Then I got a man to negotiate with her for an interview and after awhile I called on her making myself as agreeable as possible The upshot of it was that I asked her to marry me and she consented I'm pretty well satisfied with the deal for to tell you the truth I would never have got that farm if I hadn't taken her along with it Dakota Cor New York Sun

A Big Vase

What will be the largest bronze vase ever made in Japan has been commenced at Osaka It will be thirteen feet high and over three feet in diameter at the mouth Exchange

INTELLIGENCE OF THE APES

Anecdotes of Monkeys — Gorilla and Orang A Degree of Reason

It is a fact that many of the monkeys as well as some of the inferior four handed brutes possess intelligence of an order that is higher than that displayed by the dog or elephant There is a story related of one of the long tailed American monkeys that having cut himself once with a sharp tool he would not touch it again or would handle it with the greatest caution Lumps of sugar were often given him wrapped in paper but sometimes a live wasp was put into the package After this he always first held the package to his ear before opening it in order to detect any movement within An old pig tailed baboon in captivity had a habit of adopting small cats and dogs which she carried about One of her pets a small kitten scratched this creature on one occasion She seemed much astonished and immediately examined the kitten's feet and without more ado bit off the claws In both these instances there was a shaping of actions in accordance with new and strange experience which must have been the result of some sort of reasoning process similar to what we ourselves are conscious of performing They could not have been the outcome of instinct for that is the product of the experience of the species

The larger apes the gibbons chimpanzees gorillas and orangs show this same ability to adapt means to ends and at the same time show affection sorrow compassion for a fellow being in distress and sometimes a consciousness of having done wrong In the shape of the brain these men like apes approach more closely to man than any other of the brute creation It must never be forgotten however that although in general shape and in the arrangement of the elevations and furrows upon the surface so far as this goes there is this striking resemblance yet in size and weight their brains are widely separated from that of man

The heaviest brain belonging to one of these creatures as yet examined has been found only one half the weight of the smallest healthy human brain although the weight of the entire body of a full grown male gorilla is nearly double that of an average man As a matter of fact the orang seems to be of a higher type than that of the other still each of them has some one character in the brain which makes it resemble that of man more than does that of either of the other There is a vast difference between individual monkeys regarding the amount of intelligence they are capable of developing under training This difference seems to be in the degree each is capable of fixing his attention If the attention is easily distracted there is little hope of teaching him anything Their tendency to imitate is another large factor in teaching them new muscular actions The orang has been observed to display wonderful aptness in overcoming difficulties In fact it is difficult to deny them the possession of some degree of reason One of them wishing to open a door, his keeper gave him a bunch of fifteen keys He continued to try them in turn until he found the one he wanted Cor Globe Democrat

The Ginger Beer Plant

There is a practically unknown world the other side the microscope — a wonderland even more wonderful than Alice found Through the Looking Glass Among the most useful and important of the discoveries to be therein made are those which will be found in studying the life histories of the organisms which are familiarly typified by brewer's yeast Little for example is yet definitely known about the fungus called the ginger beer plant It is a certain vegetable body similar to some other low forms of fungi, such as the yeast and vinegar plant but apparently distinct from them It is regarded as an immature form of some species which when placed in the sugar and water mixture usually employed in the manufacture of ginger beer is under unnatural conditions and cannot develop its normal character It has been thought that ground ginger is beneficial to the growth of the fungus which then decomposes the sugar more rapidly It grows best in a rather warm place and not exposed to too much light

The vinegar plant will form naturally if a mixture of sugar and water be placed in large jars covered with pieces of muslin and stood in a place exposed to the sun It is probable that the real agent even when the vinegar plant (Mycoderma aceti) is present is the Bacterium aceti of Zopf, while the ginger beer plant is the Saccharomyces mycoderma which is found in one or other of its forms in fermented fluids sauerkraut fruit juices and beer and wine This fungus has several names and many forms though the mold is distinguished from the true yeast fungus The so called ginger beer plant probably consists of more than one ferment—perhaps S mycoderma associated with low yeast S cerevisiae and some bacilli such as B Ulna and subtilis, with Pasteur's mucor ferment a submerged vegetating form of Mucor racemosus Although the bacteria and yeast fungi have been worked up considerably of late years, there is abundant opportunity for those who can afford the requisite optical appliances and possess also patience and perseverance —Chicago News

Senator Gorman's Nutmeg

Senator Gorman was in the city looking after certain department matters which he desired to arrange preparatory to going away on his summer vacation Mr Gorman tells the following story on himself For many years he has been a sufferer from regular attacks of neuralgia On some occasions he has been confined to his home a day or two so intense was the pain An old lady friend once called upon him while he was suffering from one of his attacks She displayed so much sympathy that she almost forgot to name the request she had to make but she had not Upon learning that the senator was troubled with neuralgia she volunteered to give him an infallible remedy provided he would promise not to laugh at her or accuse her of being a believer in conjuration spells etc The senator in a good natured way informed her that he was under treatment of an eminent physician which [illegible] afforded him temporary relief The old lady finally prevailed upon the senator to give her remedy a fair trial which she suggested that he [illegible] ordinary nutmeg such as [illegible] bore a hole through [illegible] string or ribbon [illegible] continually The senator [illegible] suffering one day determined to try the nutmeg remedy [illegible] trial [illegible] old lady's direc[illegible] and [illegible] greatly relieved [illegible] nutmeg ever [illegible] with neuralgia [illegible] physicians [illegible] that the nutmeg [illegible] which [illegible] pains —Baltimore Sun

Spring Water Cranks at Saratoga.

Speaking of cranks, the spring water cranks should not be overlooked by any means They have let their minds run so long upon the healing qualities of the mineral waters, have pondered so tremendously upon the analysis and various relative qualities of the springs the hours of the day when one water should be drunk and another eschewed just how long before meals the water of one springs should be taken and just how long after meals the waters of another that they have made themselves the most terrific persons to meet with in a conversational way that the earth has so far produced It would be really difficult to imagine a more appalling torture than to be chained up somewhere and talked to by one of these relentless beings on the subject of Saratoga spring water They are such a well known and notorious terror that it is only the veriest tyro here who does not fly headlong at their approach so they are for the most part forced to associate with each other and talk each other to death

Ancient ladies of the skinny variety as well as nice, neat little bilious old gentlemen are the brands of people generally the most readily afflicted with this unfortunate form of mental disturbance and for a few minutes when you are in no danger of being tackled personally by one of them, it is amusing enough to hear them converse together They dote on going into painful physiological particulars about their livers and to impart confidential communications about their stomachs and other vital organs They will trace the history of a blue pill with mineral water accessories from the beginning to the end of its career Then they begin the analysis of their complaints and of the waters which they apply at different hours of the day to various parts of them—the Congress at a certain hour the Hathorn at another, then the Washington the Hamilton the Geyser and the Vichy and still others The amount of drug loaded water that these artless souls swill in the course of a day would lay an ordinary person flat on his back in bed or in his coffin, yet they keep cheerfully on and never seem the worse for it As for the natives themselves they never drink the water at all and they rarely die For over thirty days there was not a single burial permit issued in the city a village of over 15 000 inhabitants Saratoga Letter

Freakish Moods of Royalty

The empress of Austria, in one of her freakish moods conceived the idea of surprising the German emperor at Gastein the other day by visiting him immediately after his arrival there without giving any notice of her coming The idea had to be carried out in a downpour of hail and sleet and it is probable the still beautiful empress regretted the prank as she found the poor old fellow amusing himself in an old faded suit of clothes quite unfit to receive a lady in and was afterward vexed that she exposed him to the humiliation of being caught without the trappings which help to conceal the wretched wreck which ninety years make of kings as other men But the old emperor got gayly over the surprise chatted pleasantly for an hour, and accompanied the empress to the top of the staircase, where he gallantly kissed her hand several times and stood bowing while she descended

The following day, tricked out in his best style the emperor attempted to catch the empress equally unprepared to receive him but her majesty woman like conjectured what would happen and was ready to do the honors of receiving in irreproachable costume The above unconventional interchange of compliments was followed in a couple of days by a grand dinner party given by the emperor who was in the highest spirits and played the gallant to the empress and other notable ladies who were present kissing their hands frequently with much fervor The interchange of affection between the two emperors was not so attractive a picture Francis Joseph confined himself to kissing his brother monarch several times with great fervency but the German emperor added weeping to the osculatory exercise and kissed freely down the back seams of the Austrian emperor's coat New York World

Sudden Illness at Night

The Paris municipal authorities are introducing a new system which ought to have prevailed in a large city like London years ago and which we might at least even now adopt from our neighbors It is to meet the case of sudden illness at night where what is required is not advice but drugs Doctors are accustomed to be called up at all hours of the night It is an incident of the profession and is taken into account in their rate of remuneration But if the Londoner wants medicine even urgently he will think twice before he calls up the chemist at an unreasonable hour It is so here and is probably so in Paris

But it will soon be altered there A service of eight chemists is to be established The police have in each arrondissement sent round a circular to all the chemists inviting those who desire to be members of the proposed service to inscribe their names and send them in to the mairie Duties will be imposed on the members, as of keeping a duly qualified chemist always on the premises by night and of having some one in attendance on the call bell The special fee has also been assessed at 1 franc 50 centimes in addition to the legitimate charges for the medicine supplied A light will be kept burning all night over the door and the chemist's name will be inscribed on a placque on the corner of the street in which he lives —Pall Mall Gazette

Helter-Skelter Traveling

I have often noticed how apt people are to go on a journey helter skelter and trust to luck to bring them through all right in the end They have a general idea as to where they want to go and what trains they want to catch but apart from this they leave the matter in the hands of the conductor and Providence The consequence is that in many cases they take the wrong trains and invariably miss connections then they abuse the railroad company and all appertaining to it They never think that a few inquiries made beforehand would have saved them a heap of trouble and generally any amount of profanity But of such is the traveling public and I don't suppose that my preaching that I now do will have any effect on them and they will go on missing connections and objurgating the railroad companies for it till the crack of doom —Philadelphia Call

Special care should be observed in the use of water for bathing, in persons suffering with debility, the result of sickness or of age In such persons, it is often seen that a bath used with benefit in robust health or when younger under other circumstances is followed by palpitation of the heart, slackened pulse more or less vertigo shivering and other feelings of discomfort lasting some time after its use —Hall's Journal of Health

A PUBLISHER TALKS

OF HIS EXPERIENCE WITH AUTHORS WHO HAVE WRITTEN A BOOK.

A Manuscript Worth Having is Like a Grain of Wheat in a Bushel of Chaff. Books Issued at the Author's Risk.—The Criticism of Experts

"How do we determine whether a manuscript is likely to suit our purposes? Well," continued the publisher, "that is a pretty broad question There are so many things to be considered and such a diversity of conditions that perhaps no two cases are handled in precisely the same way Now, suppose you were an author with a manuscript Unless you had some previous experience, the chances are that when walking into my office and taking a seat by my desk you would feel rather shaky in the neighborhood of your knees Your throat would also need considerable clearing, and I would have to [illegible] quite affable and polite before you would begin to feel at all easy in mind or body After smoothing down the thorny path to the extent of at least endeavoring to make you feel at home I would undertake to find out whether you were the kind of man who would be likely to write a book of the kind you are offering me I would also undertake to discover whether you wrote the manuscript because you had something to say or simply for the purpose of making a book that might possibly sell and thus add to your income and reputation

A GRAIN OF WHEAT

"You see there is so much perfunctory book writing in these days that a manuscript worth having is very much like a grain of wheat in a bushel of chaff Some publishers order a new book from a writer pretty much as they would order a pair of boots [illegible] is but [illegible] so full of his subject that he can't help writing his book won't amount to very much when it is written A manufacturer can weave any given number of yards of cloth to order, and an architect can build a house to correspond exactly with the size of your pocketbook [illegible] but when a publisher says to some penny-a-liner 'here I want a book of 500 pages on The Rise and Fall of Revolutionary Principles in Europe' or some other abstract question of that sort, you can be very sure that when written the book will not be really worth reading nor the expense of printing and publishing When a man comes to me whose ideas have evidently evolved into a manuscript I feel that there is some promise in his work and I ask him to leave the manuscript The clerk at the next desk enters the name of the work and other necessary facts in a register and then the package goes into the vault where it remains until I can find time to read enough of the work to fully appreciate its drift This done I can determine upon a reader who is likely to do it justice, and the writing goes into his hands for careful and thoughtful reading and examination On the completion of his work he returns the manuscript, together with his criticism written out in full The same process is gone through with in important cases several times

A CASE IN POINT

Some manuscripts I have had examined by half a dozen experts and then after comparing their opinions I have a very fair and comprehensive idea of the merits and demerits of the book Here is a case in point being a manuscript all the way from Vermont It was read by five or six experts, and, on comparing their opinions, I found that they had all picked up on the same weak spots, and at the same time each had discovered just about the same amount of merit in it The manuscript was returned to the author together with these criticisms and I was told that after the changes were made his work would be duly published

Perhaps you were not aware of the fact but it is a fact, that a great many books carrying the imprint of well known publishers are not issued at their risk Books that promise a ready sale for any reason are issued usually at the expense of the publisher who pays a royalty to the author If there is any reason to doubt the complete success of the venture the author is required to contribute to the expense of printing and in some cases he is obliged to pay the entire cost I sometimes have men come to me with manuscripts who claim that they can sell 500 copies to their own friends In one such case I told the gentleman that I doubted whether he would sell fifty copies on any such basis He was at first inclined to be offended at such an outspoken opinion but cooled off, and having such confidence in the potency of his name in the town where he lived he assumed the entire risk of publishing the book Now, how many do you suppose he sold in the territory where he expected to sell five hundred? Of course you can't guess, but as a matter of actual fact he sold just twenty five copies The publication of a book is purely a business matter If the book is wanted people will buy it, if they do not want it very few will buy it simply because they know the author I have sold over eighty thousand copies of a book by a man whose name had never been heard of beyond a small circle, but you see, the book had something in it"—Chicago Herald

Writing the Christmas Stories

Magazine Editor—It is time to arrange for our Christmas stories

Assistant—I have engaged them

"Are the authors at work?"

"Yes, they have clubbed together, hired a room in an ice house and I send the office boy around twice a day to jingle sleigh bells under the window"—Omaha Herald

An Explanation

Indignant Boarder—Mrs Winks when I returned last night I found no lamp in my room and this morning I saw that the new novel I was reading had disappeared Mrs Winks—Yes sir You see I noticed the girl forgot to put the lamp there so I thought you wouldn't need the novel It's a very interesting one, sir—Omaha World

Injury to the Eye

Two German physiologists have calculated the relative liability of injury to the eye finding that, if all parts of the body were equally exposed to injury wounds of the eye would bear to wounds of other parts the proportion of about one in 600 As a matter of fact, the actual proportion is more than twenty times as great, or 36 in 1 000—Arkansaw Traveler

The Better Word.

"Wasn't it Dr Holmes" The Herald asks "who said that only gents wear 'pants' while gentlemen generally wear pantaloons?" We think it was The doctor might have added that men frequently wear trousers—Boston Record.

THE WASHINGTON FAMILY.

Nearly Three Hundred Members by Direct Descent or Collateral Marriages.

At the dedication of the Washington national monument, invitations were sent to nearly 300 members of the Washington family by direct or by collateral marriages Thirteen gentlemen bearing the name of Washington sat together on the floor of the house of representatives on the occasion of the dedicatory services, and besides, in the gallery there were thirty ladies who claimed kindred with the family Washington, of course, had no direct descendants, but he had two half-brothers and one half-sister, as well as two full brothers and one full sister, all of whom had families His sister Betty married and left a large family His two brothers, Charles and Samuel, both married and settled in the valley of Virginia on large and most productive farms. Charlestown, the county seat of Jefferson county, W Va., was named after Charles Washington. His brother Samuel owned an adjoining plantation of nearly 2,000 acres of land. Samuel was married five times, though he died at the age of 46 The descendants of Samuel are very numerous Those of Charles, however, are comparatively few The Washington families are most numerous in Virginia, Tennessee, and Kentucky, but a considerable number of them also reside in Ohio, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, California, and Georgia, where they have usually settled on the most productive farm lands.

As a characteristic, it may be stated that they are unambitious for public positions but whenever they have filled positions of trust, they have discharged their duties with fidelity The ability of Judge Bushrod Washington, a member of the supreme court, and his able reports, will suggest themselves to minds of every one George C Washington who represented a Maryland district in Congress, was a man of fair ability It was his son, Louis A Washington, who was captured by John Brown taken to Harper's Ferry, and shut up with him when he was besieged by the United States marine and taken A few other Washingtons have studied law, and some medicine, but the greater number of them take to mathematics, surveying and farming When they have engaged in merchandising it has usually been in connection with the management of their estates Both the full brothers of Washington were deceased before the general The general died possessed of large amounts of excellent land in Virginia, West Virginia, Ohio, Pensylvania, and devised these lands to his nephews, who were, in consequence, put in possession of considerable estates that made them independent, influential, and prosperous citizens in the neighborhoods where they lived They nearly all married young and left families

The Washingtons have always been fond of the gun, and the most noted horse men of the section where they lived Their personal appearance, as a class, has been characterized by tall, large boned frames, and strong, well cut features In their habits they are social and hospitable to a degree of extravagance They have all been free, good livers, and occasionally some have indulged too freely in spirits, but cases of inebriates among them are exceptions—Ben Perley Poore in Boston Budget

The Saturday Half-Holiday.

Excellent a service as the Saturday half holiday does the man and woman who has to look to day's labor for support, there is another innovation in the same line, which deserves consideration and experiment There is an extensive lithographic house in this city whose example is worthy of imitation by all large employers Every summer the Donaldson Brothers give their employes a week's vacation with full pay The men are told off in gangs, so as not to interrupt the course of business by crippling the working force for the summer is a busy time with the lithographers They get their liberty and their extra wages together, and for a week may wander where they will At the end of their term they report for duty to replace another party of vacationists, and so the round keeps up from the commencement of July till well into the fall The boys, girls and women, in the employ of the house enjoy the same privilege, which, though it costs the Donaldsons considerable hard cash, brings them a return of good will and of diligent service, which must amply repay them for the outlay—Alfred Trumble in New York News

Recommends the Currant Cure.

People rush around in July in search of health, let me recommend the currant cure If any one is languid, depressed in spirits, inclined to headaches and generally "out of sorts," let him eat his breakfast daily for a month with a dish of freshly picked currants He will soon almost doubt his own identity, and may even begin to think that he is becoming a good man He will be more gallant to his wife, kinder to his children, friendlier to his neighbors and more open handed to every good cause Work will soon seem like play, and play fun

In brief, the truth of the ancient pun will be verified that 'the power to live a good life depends largely upon the liver" Out upon the nonsense of taking medicine and nostrums during the currant season Let it be taught at theological seminaries that the currant is a "means of grace" It is a corrective, and that is what average humanity most needs—E P Roe in Harper's Magazine

The "Oil and Prayer" Cure.

I know a community of foreigners in this wise city of New York that, though it does not hold to the Mormon creed, holds firmly to this one of its beliefs It has one common cure for every mortal ill from consumption to corns—oil and prayer The oil is kerosene and is applied externally with friction The members of this besotted band are English, and they are part of a considerable body of their kind that sprang up there some years ago They are working people, thrifty and prudent, and live sober and domestic lives Vegetarianism is one of their doctrines another is to never read the newspapers on account of the wickedness they record—Alfred Trumble in New York News

In Praise of California.

California is a world within itself With labor and business enough, if properly utilized, for the entire population of the United States, with a capacity to feed them and gold and silver enough to pay them, with land well watered and timbered and a soil that produces a greater variety of fruits and vegetables than that of any similar area on the face of the earth with scenery the equal of which can not be found elsewhere in the world, and with a climate which for healthfulness is unexcelled, California is truly a world within itself And I might say a paradise—Cor New York World

PRIMITIVE PEOPLE.

THE WILD AND UNTAMED DWELLERS IN NORTH MOUNTAIN, VA

Scenes at Orkney Springs—Peculiar Appearance and Uncouth Manners of the Mountaineers—Having a Good Time The Original "Breakdown"

"To the visitors here the appearance of these people was a revelation That the mountaineer was not possessed of an ordinary education was no surprise to them but they were not prepared in this nineteenth century to gaze upon a [illegible] of primitive man Saturday is a gala day, set aside as a sort of holiday by them From within a radius of twenty miles they come with their families babies and all to the city, as Orkney is termed, to have a time Those who are fortunate enough to have wagons drive here, but fully seven eighths are not so blessed, and over mountain and under they climb with their children so as to get to Orkney

Life in the mountains has developed a loping movement, just as life on shipboard gives to the sailor when on shore a swaying motion Men, women and children have the same gait The head is bent forward and the arms hang down in front All are round shouldered and hollow-chested Their faces are expressionless and semi idiotic, their manner awkward and ungainly, and their behavior marked by an utter absence of common civility They gaze upon a stranger, or rather at his attire with open mouth and dilated eyes evidently deeming him a great curiosity and are not in the least disconcerted when discovered The women are a little more shy and evidently the more ignorant of the sexes if that were possible This may be due to the fact that the males are oftener within the pales of civilization Some of them chew tobacco like the men, while others smoke pipes So much for their personal appearance and manner

GARMENTS NOT FASHIONABLE

As to their garments it did not require a connoisseur to determine that they were not designed by a Paris modiste The males wore loose sacks of cheap goods and pants to match Everything was loose and flowing, implying a love of comfort and plenty of room Nearly all had on black slouch hats, with flat crowns and broad brims The male children were attired in jackets that hung about them like sacks, and immensely wide brown jeans pants, shaped something like the old style peg tops It was the feminine attire, however, that attracted the most attention. Such a combination of colors is rarely seen Yellow and red predominated The material, as a rule, was cotton print, and the style a vigorous plaid A majority of the crowd wore loud colors, while the dames were attired in gowns of some dark stuff and sunbonnets Around the neck and shoulders the bodice fitted snugly, but from the armpits down they looked like Mother Hubbards It was generally remarked that few wore corsets The flat shoes left a solid print on the soft ground, and the head gear of the more youthful, which, like the rest of the attire, suggested comfort, was flat and wide

There were about 200 on the grounds last Saturday, and, had the weather been less threatening, there would probably have been many more They came to have a good time, and they had it The music first attracted their attention They gathered about the little round house on the lawn, and gazed with wonder and admiration at the brass instruments Soon the leader abandoned operatic airs This sort of music attracted but did not amuse them He started up the Virginia Reel, and almost instantly the features of the listeners underwent a change The old familiar strain had a wonderful effect After a while some of them became uneasy, and before the tune died out, two of the mountaineers suddenly made a break for the board walk and began to dance It was the old breakdown rendered in a manner that would have excited the envy of a song and dance man He was the original, of which the guests had heretofore only seen the imitation

MAN EATER AND PARTNER

The dancers were odd characters one in particular being known throughout this section as John Huckleberry "the man eater" He is said to be the strongest man in the mountains, being a match for any six men The mountaineers respect his prowess, and look upon him as a leader The giant is about six feet two inches in hight, and is of herculean build The man eater's partner in the dance was a lame man with a basket on his arm His physical imperfection did not interfere with his movements After a time, when the music ceased, some of the men withdrew to the further end of the lawn, where a ring was formed One of the youths pulled out a mouth harmonica, and, as the wild strains swung to the breeze, four mountain boys started to the center and began a rollicking sort of dance In this way the picnickers enjoyed themselves throughout the day

Just about sundown the musicians gave the usual concert on the lawn After playing a number of airs they decided to give the mountaineers another benefit This time they selected "Sally in the Garden," the well known "Buzzard" air The women thought the men had danced enough so they prevailed upon two of their number to start the ball A tall, slim woman in black, about 45 years of age, with a shaker bonnet, and a girl of 18 responded There was no winging as is seen at tough balls in your city but the side steps and shuffles were immense They tossed themselves all over the board affording infinite amusement to the spectators For five minutes they danced together, then the young girl gave out The old woman, however kept it up until the musicians were tired out It was an endurance match, and the aged dancer carried off the prize When complimented on her performance she remarked with a proud toss of her head "O I'm a hard working woman I am" and she looked it Late at night the picnickers started for home which many did not reach until the following morning Cor Baltimore American

No Slugger, But a Sprinter.

One day recently a gentleman stepped into a Cincinnati hotel to make a call He placed his umbrella in the rack before he went up to the hotel parlor, but being of a facetious turn of mind he pinned a card on the umbrella, which read

"This umbrella belongs to a man who can hit a 250 pound blow Will return in ten minutes"

He made his call, and when he returned his umbrella, lo, it was gone But in its place found a neat card, upon which was written

"This card was left by a man who walks twenty miles an hour Will not return"—Cincinnati Times-Star.

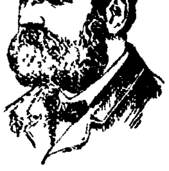
SOLDIERS' HOMES.

HOW THE GOVERNMENT PROVIDES FOR ITS DEFENDERS

Five National Homes for Disabled Soldiers—Portraits of Their Five Governors—They are in Maine, Ohio, Wisconsin, Virginia and Kansas.

There are eighty two national cemeteries for Federal soldiers. Eleven of them are in the one State of Virginia, showing how the Old Dominion was fought and refought over and crossed with lines of blood during the late war [illegible] of brave men some of them lying under the nameless headstones are scattered all over the South

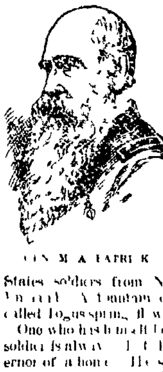
With the end of the war there were 204 government hospitals containing [illegible] sick and wounded Now [illegible] there [illegible] thirty [illegible] hospital Government meantime helped its maimed and sick soldiers as well as could be done in their scattered homes all over the Union For one thing, it distributed among them a gigantic [illegible] of wooden legs and arms free gratis for nothing Whatsoever old soldier wanted an artificial limb at either end of his trunk got one



GEN STEPHENSON

In 1866 the first national home was established by act of congress A board of nine managers was instituted To them was given authority to establish one central home and as many branches as they thought fit Under this authority at length five homes were established

The five homes for disabled soldiers are respectively the eastern, western, northwestern, southern and central The eastern branch was the first one started It was organized at Augusta, Me The superintendent of one of these soldiers' homes is called a governor The governor of the home at Augusta is Gen Luther Stephenson, Jr In November of 1866 this haven was opened for all invalid United States soldiers from New York and New England A fountain of mineral water, called Togus spring, is here

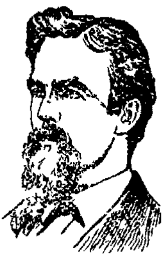


GEN M A PATRICK

One who has himself been a United States soldier is always fitted for the office of governor of a home The superintendent of the central branch is Gen M R Patrick a strict military disciplinarian The Central Home is situated at Dayton O Here is one of the most beautiful spots in the country though the grounds of all soldiers' homes are beautiful

The Dayton hospital was the second one established under the law of 1866 It is the largest of all the branches It occupies a fertile farm of 627 acres Its landscape and greenhouses are noted Some of the choicest plants known to botanists are to be found in its conservatories

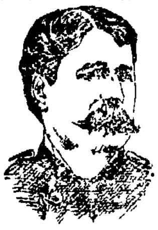
Mary Lowell Putnam, of Boston is the gentle patron saint of the Dayton O Soldiers Home She lost her only son in the war, an offering to his country After his death she built a monument to him in the shape of a library for the good of other soldiers She gave thousands of books papers and pamphlets to the home The collection is named the Putnam library Her interest in it and the invalid soldiers has never diminished She still makes additions to the library from time to time and works for her soldiers in other ways There is also another collection of reading matter in this well provided home called the Thomas library There are over 5 200 inmates in the Dayton home From its location in the center of the state it attracts a great number



GEN JACOB SHARP

Gen Jacob Sharpe is governor of the Northwestern home It is at Milwaukee, Wis, three miles from Lake Michigan It is on a picturesque and [illegible] looking spot

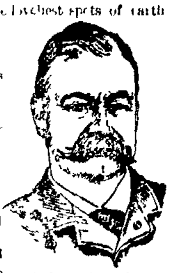
The Northwestern home was the third one established To insure its location the ladies of Milwaukee raised $100 000 and bought the 140 acre farm on which the buildings stand They did it by means of a sanitary fair



CAPT P C WOODFIN

In 1870 the board of managers decided to set going a soldiers' home in the south A lovely salubrious location was selected at the ancient town of Hampton Va The buildings look out over the blue waters of Hampton roads, where the battle was fought between the Merrimac and Monitor

The visitor to the southern home will regard it as one of the loveliest spots of earth Its governor is Capt P T Woodfin a man who is as courteous as he is good The surroundings are exquisitely lovely The governor has exerted himself to entertain the battle scarred veterans A pretty little [illegible] has been provided for them Traveling theatrical and concert companies regularly supply it and give their programmes Guests from the great hotel at Old Point Comfort officers and their families from Fortress Monroe and residents of the village hereabouts swell the audience



COL A J SMITH

One of the features that will attract the visitor's attention here are the thousands of soldiers' graves in rows, with their little white headstones Whatever those men were in life they are alike now under the white headstones There are 1 800 veterans at the southern home

Last of all in 1884 congress established yet a fifth soldiers' home west of the Mississippi river It was opened last spring, at Leavenworth Kan Its superintendent is Col Andrew J Smith It already has more than 1 000 inmates

NEW REVISION OF THE SCRIPTURES

Half a Dozen Women at Work on Another Translation—Its Features.

While in New Jersey I had a peep into a most interesting sanctum I saw the Woman's Bible committee at work In a richly furnished drawing room, about a broad table, a half dozen women with intelligent faces and busy pens Each one had a cheap bible, which was being read with care, and ever and anon a verse would be cut out bodily by a pair of scissors and pasted at the top of a long sheet of white paper. Then the other ladies would cut from their bible the selfsame verse, and when all had their text before them they would begin to discuss it in turn. One of these commentators is an excellent Greek and Hebrew scholar, another is deeply versed in current Biblical criticism, while still another has gone through with care all the big tomes of the great commentaries like those of Henry, Scott, and Dr Adam Clarke After the verse in question has been fully discussed, each lady writes under it what she has to say about it and then all the sheets are passed on to a secretary This secretary, a recent Vassar graduate, cuts out the verse from another Bible, pastes it on a sheet much longer than those that have been just handed to her, and then carefully copies under it all the notes made by the learned ladies sitting about the board

Some of your readers will begin to ask "But what does all this mean?" This was exactly the question that I put to the eldest lady of the group, who seemed to be the presiding genius of the conclave, after I had puzzlingly witnessed what I have just recounted in the foregoing paragraph "Well," began my friend, with a merry twinkle in the eye, "we women mean to do what you men have been doing for centuries, you have revised the scriptures after your fashion, and now we intend to do the same thing after our fashion We have gone over the Old and New Testaments with great care, and we find that about one tenth of the Bible touches, in one way or another, on us women Now we want to know whether male translations, interpretations, and commentaries have been made in a spirit friendly to our sex We and a great many other women have our doubts on this point In a word, we propose issuing what may be called "The Woman's Bible" On our revising committee sit able women from England and America We have a well known publisher who stands ready to take our manuscript, and before this time next summer we hope to give to the world the Bible as revised by women"

This very bold speech was delivered in a very gentle manner, and the lady then fell to work again, one on the "board" having discovered another passage that was to be dealt with in the way already described I returned to New York, pondering over this strange scene and this conversation, and I became convinced that when this new book appears it will create a breeze in church and state—Theodore Stanton in Inter Ocean

School-Girl's Fare in London.

It is quite the correct thing to send one's boys and girls abroad now for their education, and there is no place so "swell" as "dear old England, don't you know?" Perhaps this bill of fare might disuade the young misses themselves from the glorious idea, if it did not the epicurean parents It is from the letter of a young girl now at school in London

"For breakfast on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, oatmeal porridge and a cup of milk, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, bacon and a cup of milk, and on Sunday, eggs and potted meat. For dinner, roast beef and mutton alternately, with some sort of pudding or tart, on Sunday, cold beef and a very funny pudding, which the lady principal calls 'cabinet pudding,' but we call 'bultitude pudding' It is a bread pudding, with raisins cut in halves and laid around it just over the top We have never yet found any raisins below the crust If you have read 'Vice Versa' you will know what 'bultitude' means For tea we have bread and butter, on Sundays we have cake and jam

'Fruit, you will notice, is 'conspicuous by its absence' It costs money, and is not very 'staying,' and we should eat lots of it All this would cut down the profits of the school, and that would never do"—New York Graphic

Buttons Gathered from Everywhere.

Mrs H C Harris, of Harlem, fondly shows the work of twenty years in 8,000 buttons, collected from every quarter of the globe A New York journal printed a most interesting account of this novel and wonderful collection, and says the work began on a wager in Portland directly after the war, when people believed that there was not more than 999 different kinds of buttons in the world In less than a year the 999 had been collected, and in four years 5,000 buttons, all different, many of them beautiful in design, and many brilliant and beautiful in color

Some have come from old wars and famous battle fields, some from gold mines and poor houses, some have been brought half around the world to her by sea captains, some from shipwrecks, some just from the button counter, and some are dignified old buttons that have seen life in a previous century It is a marvelous collection, arranged in eight strings of 1,000 buttons each, but without wishing to overwhelm the undertaking with cold water and discourage any imitation of the noble hobby, let it be remembered that its original projector bears the name of Mrs Harris—a name forever associated with myths and the imaginative performances of the immortal Mrs Gamp—Boston Herald

How Much Is Pa Worth?

It is sometimes amusing to see young men come into the office and begin to rumble over the books for the purpose of ascertaining what their sweetheart's father is assessed at As a rule they go at the business in an awkward difficult kind of a way They don't know how to find what they want, and generally are ashamed to ask for information I am almost sure to recognize them at first sight, and, after allowing them to ransack the books until they get tired I volunteer to show them how to proceed After discovering what they are after they take their departure as abruptly as they came, and are next heard of in the recorder's office, hunting for "incumbrances" There is much of this kind of business carried on—Assessor in Globe-Democrat

The Boiling Point Water.

At the sea level, where the atmospheric pressure is about fifteen pounds per squae inch, water boils at 212 degrees Farheheit At Argenta, M T where the pressure of the atmosphere is considerably less, the boiling point of water is about 200 degrees On Mont Blanc it is 187 degrees In a vacuum it is about 98 degrees according to the perfection of the vacuum—Boston Budget

THE RECLUSE.

The peace of God has come at last to
The clouds have rolled away
That gathered with such fury, hiding
The azure of the day

My sun shows not the glory as of old,
Before these walls of stone
Shut in from out the glamour of
world,
And all that I had known.

More calm and steadfast is the radi
beam
That shines upon me now,
And piercing through the darkness of
night
Rests softly on my brow

The Sun of Peace God's gifts all un
filled!
Within these cloisters dim
I stand apart from all the paths of me
And walk along with Him

Through all the years in which my so
had part
With those I loved below,
Ere I had proved how vain the joy I hel
How true and sure the woe,

I could not see the splendor of th
Throne—
My sky was overbright—
And so God sent his storm-bolt, drivin
down
The blinding path of light

The peace of God has come at last to me,
Within these walls of stone,
Nor joy nor grief can thrill my soul
again,
I walk with God alone

—Boston Transcript.

Literary and Classical Training.

The reason why our young people are so often scandalously and lamentably deficient in literary knowledge, and still more in the feeling and the desire for literary excellence, lies in the fact that they have been withheld from a true literary training by the pretense of it, which too often passes under the name of classical instruction Nothing is of more importance to the man of science than that he should appreciate the value of style, and the literary work of the school would be of definite value to him if it taught him this one thing

But I do not believe that this is to be done by what is called forming one's self on classical models, or that the advice to give one's days and nights to the study of any great writer is of much value "Le styl est l homme memme," as a man of science who was a master of style has profoundly said, and aping somebody else does not help one to express one's self. A good style is the vivid expression of clear thinking, and it can be attained only by those who will take infinite pains, in the first place, to purge their own minds of ignorance and half knowledge, and, in the second to clothe their thoughts in the words which will most fitly convey them to the minds of others. I can conceive no greater help to our scientific students than that they should bring to their work the habit or mind which is implied in the power to write their own language in a good style—Professor Huxley

Mlle. Van Zandt Getting Well.

The American papers erroneously announce that Mlle Marie Van Zandt is in Paris She is still at Wildbad, and she has never returned to this city since she took her departure last winter for Russia. I have learned some further details respecting her condition since I last wrote to you concerning her She has greatly improved so far as her general health is concerned, since she commenced the course of treatment which she is now following She is very gay and lively, and has lost none of her brightness and mental energy during her tedious and trying illness But the paralysis of the lower limbs remain unconquered Moreover, the dainty little feet that used to trip so lightly over the stage of the OperaComique have become sadly distorted by the contraction of the muscles, and are now placed daily in a wire frame with a view of restoring them to their normal condition Her physician declares that she will be able to walk by the end of the year May his prediction prove correct. Miss Van Zandt takes the baths every alternate day and on the intermediate days treated by electricity Poor little "Lackme!" Never was there a prima donna whose career began more brilliantly or was marked by more disastrous episodes—Paris Cor New York World.

Tom Paine's Bones.

I see a statement to the effect that Cobbet, after taking the exhumed bones of Thomas Paine from America to England, left them at a warehouse in Liverpool, "and no one knows what became of them" The facts are that Cobbet took the bones to his own house in Farnham, where they remained "stowed away" till after Cobbet's death in 1835, when his estate, real and personal, went under the hammer. At the sale the box was brought into the upper hall of the house, no one knowing the contents of the package On opening it a plate plainly told what was packed underneath The auctioneer, on reading the plate, uttered an exclamation of astonishment at the discovery, and then said "I have never sold human flesh, and I never will sell human bones" Whereupon the lid was again nailed on and the box removed Such is the account of the affair as read by the undersigned, now over fifty years ago Doubtless there are those living of Cobbet's grandchildren, and perhaps other persons, who know what at least was done with the bones of the "author hero" of the American revolution—Cor Utica Herald

The English Royal Family.

Taking it for granted that all the sons of princes inherit the title ad infinitum, people frequently express surprise that England is not overrun with princes of the royal family This is altogether an erroneous supposition The grandchildren of the younger sons of the sovereign have no claim to the prefix of royal highness, and in the following generation, with the exception of the eldest son, become mere commoners Thus the present duke of Cumberland, who is a great-grandson of George III, has no right to the title of royal highness in England, and his younger son, who was born last year, is a commoner who merely bears the courtesy title of lord, generally conceded to dukes' younger sons His son will be plain Mr. Guelph without any title at all In no other reigning family of Europe do so democratic usages exist as in that of Queen Victoria London Letter

Fencing in the Lions.

While a circus was parading in Kingston Ulster county a wagon containing a den of lions was overturned and the top of it was knocked off A fire was built around the cage to keep the lions in until repairs were made, and then the wagon was righted by the aid of two elephants.—New York Sun.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

[Election, Tuesday, Nov 2 1886]

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE
JAMES S ROBINSON
JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT
MARSHALL J WILLIAMS
CLERK OF SUPREME COURT
URBAN H HESTER
COMMISSIONER OF COMMON SCHOOLS
ELI T TAPPAN
MEMBER BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS
WILLIAM H HAHN

FOR CONGRESSMAN 9TH DISTRICT
W C COOPER

COUNTY TICKET

FOR AUDITOR,
IRA UHLER
Of Marion
FOR COMMISSIONER
I A MERCHANT
Of Claridon
FOR INFIRMARY DIRECTOR
JOHN McELVY
Of Salt Rock
FOR CORONER,
DR F W THOMAS,
Of Marion

THERE seems to be no doubt that there has been a plot to destroy Vienna As usual it is charged that an important part of the scheme was hatched in the Unted States. The Viennese detectives have given to the public many picturesque details of the plot, but these are probably romances invented for the purpose of showing how wise and necessary detectives are Indeed it is never safe to believe all that one hears regarding those foreign conspiracies A detective has to discover a plot every now and then in order to convince his royal master that he is not neglecting his business The crowned heads are all so nervous just now that every *one of them* spends the most of the time in looking *under the bed for a man*

THE action taken by the republicans of St Louis in compelling their whole city ticket to withdraw and to give place to new nominees is probably without precedent Though it is common enough for citizens and even newspapers to bolt a part of a ticket, and though now and then dissatisfaction goes so far as to bring about an opposition ticket, who has ever heard of disgust so deep and so widespread as to compel the withdrawal of all of the old nominees? This is exactly what happened in St Louis The republicans, disgusted with a bad convention and with bad candidates, have withdrawn the former nominees and have nominated an entirely new and exceptionally good ticket

CHICAGO pork packers protest against returning to the ten hour system The packing house owners main[illegible] that they will hereafter run ten hours a day or not at all This is their ultimatum and it looks as if the pork packers must work ten hours a day or not at all The beginning of winter is not a good time to go on a strike, and inasmuch as the averaged hours of all wage workers exceed ten the policy of sense suggest that the pork packers should accede to the terms of their employers

As General Master Workman Powderly has already been called upon to take charge of the strike in the Chicago packing houses, there is good reason for hoping that an early settlement will be effected The case is free from complications, as the strike is apparently based wholly upon opposition to a return to the ten-hour system Fortunately the strike has progressed without any outrages on either side and thus, up to the present time, no bitterness divides the parties and makes them deaf to reason

WITH all deference in the world for the democratic candidate for Congress in this district we really believe that Hon J C Levering has lessened himself in the opinion of all who have read his address that he has published over his name throughout the district Democrats who have read it and are honest in expressing their opinion say so freely The only good it has done him is that it proves him no politician and that offence had never been charged

SAM JONES has changed his opinion of the press and is now praising the newspapers and the editorial fraternity generally with all the power his quaint rhetoric affords We can forgive Sam but we take him only on Methodistic probation of seven months before all can be forgotten He may change again the first time his path is crossed

REPORTS from Washington say that Mr Cleveland is in great dudgeon over the way federal officials have disobeyed his order against engaging in politics He will hardly begin decapitation of official heads however, for the task is too great and the time for such work is lacking

PUCK has struck a wise philosophical attitude and says if married [illegible] lottery love letters should not [illegible] in the mails Why discriminate against the males alone dear Puck

THE Bartholdi statue of Liberty is to be dedicated on the 28th inst and preparations are being made for one of the greatest celebrations New York has ever seen Military companies, brass bands and organizations of every kind will be summoned from the country round about The fleets of all nations will unfurl their colors in New York harbor, and prominent men of both hemispheres will take part in the ceremonies

THE press is roasting President Cleveland for sending only $20 to Charleston *sufferers*, when that sum only represents about an hour's work If, however, Mr Cleveland had sent $20,000 he would have been abused for sympathizing with the South and with all things considered he did about the best thing that occurred to him

A NEW YORK girl has sued a wealthy man there because he insists *on marrying* her, and the action makes the situation alarming *for the single man in* this country He is sued if he don t and *he is sued if he does All that he can* do is to see which way is the cheapest *and sail in or out according to* the dictates of his own wishes

A LARGE boa constrictor, twenty seven feet long, escaped from a box in the City Hall Park, New York, and fully two thousand people at once interested themselves in its capture Gotham has worse serpents than that, however, loose in its limits day after day and never a finger is raised toward capturing the dangerous thing

ON Monday a Canadian sea captain hauled down the American flag from the mast head of an American fishing schooner that had been seized and detained in a Canadian port for a breach of the custom laws There was a time when the man that pulled down an American flag would have been shot on the spot

THE prohibitionists are not charged *with the "boodle tactics" in running* their campaign, but that doesn t *necessarily reflect a shade of honesty* on the party The lack of the boodle may have *something to do with the matter*

THE Anarchist must go Judge Gary gave them to understand that he knew the law and their rantings could not count The threats will likely cease when the trap springs on the entire seven at one time

ATLANTA by a vote of 10 to 6 in her Council has so far weakened from her "dry" stand as to allow brewers to deliver beer at private residences, and the prohibitionists down there are "hopping mad

ONE year ago today the people were eagerly reading the result of the Ohio election and contemplating the great Cincinnati frauds Three weeks from today we will be reading the result of the election of 86

TAMMANY is again on top in New York City by its nomination of Abram S Hewitt for mayor The mayoralty question in New York is not a little mixed and with Hewitt Tammany has made a hit

BENEDICT, the new public printer, is ousting republican typos with remarkable haste If there was a strong objection to him as a non unionist he is dispelling it by the discharge of republicans

THERE are drawbacks to everything The coming presidential contest with all its interest has already to bear the burden of Belva Lockwood who has this early proclaimed herself a candidate

STATE

The new court house at Hamilton is becoming a beautiful structure

The reunion of the Ninety seventh O V I will be held at Coshocton on Tuesday November [illegible]

George Zeigler of Cincinnati aged [illegible], and married two months shot his wife while cleaning a revolver

James C McMillan one of the best known citizens of Xenia has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors

Democratic fiends attempted to blow up with dynamite a speaking stage erected by republicans at Nelsonville

Rev [illegible] republican member of the [illegible] council has resigned his place to accept a pulpit in McConnelsville

The village council of Xenia Tuesday night failed to pass the ordinance submitting local option to the place

The Young Mens Christian Association of Cincinnati has invited Francis Murphy to conduct a series of temperance meetings in Cincinnati

[illegible] Hall an old citizen of Muskingum county died Tuesday aged 83 years He served in the war for the Union in company A Seventy eight O V I

About [illegible]0,000 people rode over the new cable road at Cincinnati last Sunday The longest run the long and round trip was made in [illegible] minutes It will be the time when everything is working smoothly

Tuesday last Miss [illegible] Barrett daughter of Hon J W Barrett of Spring Valley Greene county was married to Rev R H Dollens of Cherokee [illegible] Guests to the number of 400 were present representing all parts of the country

A special from Fremont While the town marshal was returning from Toledo with a prisoner named M [illegible]ker the latter jumped from the train [illegible] The train was stopped and the prisoner found [illegible] insensible It was thought he would die [illegible] afterward from internal injuries

PARETIC DEMENTIA.

GROWING FREQUENCY OF BRAIN DISEASE IN AMERICAN CITIES

Experts in Insanity Not Willing to Talk Panics as Factors in the Production of Brain Troubles—Nationalities Most Affected—Cures.

The recent deaths of John McCullough the actor, and George Zebold theatrical manager, together with the prostration of Bartley Campbell Joseph Donahue and other well known men, and the rapid recruiting miscellaneous army of "cranks" have directed the attention of the public to what is (to them) a comparatively new form of insanity This disease is more or less correctly termed "paresis" general paresis," general paralysis" "progressive paralysis" paretic dementia softening of the brain,' and 'brain wasting

The experts in insanity are very unwilling to talk on the subject hinting with the usual professional delicacy that it would not be "regular" The three great est names in the United States in connection with nervous and mental disorders are Drs E C Spitzka William Hammond and F C Seguin The last named is now in Europe The other gentlemen willingly furnish a few figures from their private practice supply a little general information of the subject and refer the inquirer to their published works for further particulars As the figures of the experts themselves differ very greatly as the asylum statistics are not accepted by them on account of alleged ignorant and faulty classification of patients, and as the treatises consist principally of citations from foreign authors and technical terms, the lay seeker after knowledge is almost disheartened at the outset

ONLY MILDLY ECCENTRIC

Many a man confined in an asylum or under private treatment to day said Dr Spitzka, 'would have been considered only mildly eccentric thirty years ago The fellows who used to go wild on the Pacific coast in 1849 50, and be told off by Judge Lynch, were in many cases paretic dements The same is true of some of the cowboys of to day It is not that the number of cases of insanity has increased out of proportion to our increase of population but that watchfulness and proper classification have brought the total up to a surprisingly large figure The intense mental struggle for existence in America has undoubtedly swelled the ranks of paretic dements The panic of 1873 developed a large number of cases among the upper classes, as did the crash of 1883 but matters seem to be about at a standstill now I look however, for a further increase of paretic dementia among the lower classes owing to the late strikes "

'Does paretic disease ever occur among women?'

'It undoubtedly does although certain eminent alienists maintain the contrary The proportion of females to males is about as one to eight—some say one to five In a group of fifty eight paretic dements I found but one female Out of a total of 121 deaths of paretic dements on Blackwell island nine were of females You see women are not subjected to the same intense mental strain as men Barring alcoholic and physical excesses as causes, the disease seems to attach itself to women only when they pursue vocations wherein they are brought into active mental competition with men '

"What nationalities in the United States are most numerously afflicted with this disease?'

"The Anglo-Saxons constitute a little over 18 per cent of the whole number affected, Celts 12 per cent, Germans about 11 per cent, Hebrews 10 per cent and negroes 9 per cent The Scandinavians Dutch, Scotch, Italians and Sclavs have a larger proportion of their insane among the paretic dements than the nationalities represented by larger numbers '

A PLEASURE SEEKER S DISEASE

Paresis is a peculiarly rich intellectual or pleasure seeking man s disease In such it is usually taken in hand by a physician in its earlier stages, and its progress is retarded for years perhaps In many cases remissions and apparent recoveries of a few years' duration have been effected While poor people are less liable to attack by it, their cases are almost hopeless when the symptoms become pronounced and their decline into the grave is very rapid They are not able to pay a skilled physician to treat them in the earlier stages, and therefore run ignorantly at large until an explosion occurs when they are summarily thrust into an asylum where they must take such treatment as they can get The order of frequency of occurrence is as follows Males of the upper classes, males of the lower classes females of the lower classes, females of the upper classes

Another feature is that the disease is usually developed when the patient is between 30 and 40 years of age About 35 is the most common period It is possible at the age of 20, rare at 25, rare at 60 and almost unheard of at 70 This tendency to strike men down in their prime of manhood, and in the very midst of glorious work and achievements is one of the sad characteristics that has fascinated public attention

As to the curability of the disease, even when taken in its earliest stages opinions of neurologists and alienists differ diametrically One class of specialists maintain that it has been and can be cured while another sneeringly says that the cases were not those of genuine paretic dementia, or that the so called cures were but protracted remissions

On this point Dr Hammond says "I have never had the good fortune to witness a single case of cure neither have I noticed one in which there was a complete disappearance of every symptom of the disease Many such have been reported however, by authorities that can not be questioned They number, perhaps 100 all told, but are scarcely to be considered when compared with the large number of cases that have gone steadily to a fatal termination "

Dr Spitzka says The curability of the disease is to-day regarded as a little more likely, and the cases last much longer owing to the earlier recognition and proper management —St Louis Globe Democrat.

Conclusive Evidence

'You needn t talk [illegible] said old Uncle Mark Bunly with an [illegible] shake of his head I know better than I [illegible] the likeliest girls as the [illegible] [illegible] all the fellers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] result [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] likeliest [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Gazette

JOURNALISM NOT A PROFESSION

Business Ability is Necessary to Success as Literary Sagacity The Newsboy

Why is journalism not a profession? was asked

Because crop[illegible] the newspaper man [illegible] success [illegible] is often too capable business did [illegible] as to the literary sagacity of the [illegible] editor, was the reply That is not a complete answer I know but I may indicate the proportions that a complete explanation would take The art of making the newspaper comprehend first of all success It is the daily production of something that is to be sold in open market amid the fiercest competition known to trade It must be perfect in all its parts (even folded in a certain shape) at a particular minute every morning or afternoon

The slightest delay is ruinous The "literary branch that supplies the copy deserves no more credit for the daily successful achievement of the result than does the mechanical branch The compositors pressmen and paper makers are factors in the general result If the compositors strike the presses break down or the supply of white paper runs short success will not be attained And after all suppose the greatest newspaper proprietor in the world has two hundred thousand copies of his papers printed in his cellar but is without the means of getting them into the hands of people who want them at a certain hour—are willing to buy say at 6 o clock what they will not take as a gift at ten

Do you mean to tell me that the news agent or the newsboy does not belong to journalism Of course he does He is the Cossack of the newspaper world He skirmishes with the great public Everybody knows the admiration in which the Cossack is held in Russia and he of the Don is especially loved So in journalism An earnest, useful fellow is our Cossack our cossack of the dawn You hate a pun? So do I but don t spare me by leaving it out of your talk The 'power of the press is recognized only by old women to-day and by broken down preachers and doctors who hang upon the skirts of the newspaper for the free passes and luncheons that they can pick up The coming journalists do not believe in it They pay their way and print a newspaper to sell '—Long Branch News Interview

Chaffee and Bowen.

Jerome B Chaffee by the way was one of the noblest characters that graced the western mining districts in the flush days when all men were brothers and were on the square divide,' and to be known as the whitest man in camp which was Chaffee s reputation—was an enviable distinction More than one prominer in the olden days owes his subsequent success to Chaffee s kindness in giving his foot a secure resting place on the ladder of fortune Among those who were blessed with his protecting friendship was ex Senator Tom Bowen, of Colorado

It was in the poker and prospecting period of Bowen career, when he was rich one day and went supperless to bed the next Tom on that particular occasion was experiencing an unusually hard streak of luck He wandered around the streets of Denver without any shirt on clutching a threadbare buttonless swallowtail coat with his half frozen hands to keep the cold wind out and wondering where and how he was going to catch on next, when he was met by Chaffee Bowen tried to dodge around a corner—he had known Chaffee a short time before when he was flush but Chaffee darted after and captured him After a brief conversation Chaffee presented him with $100 in cash, told him to strike out for the mines, and when the money was spent to come back for more Bowen went as directed He pottered around awhile on the Del Norte river and finally struck ore in the Little Aimee which was the foundation of a large fortune —Cor St Louis Post Dispatch

How Some Salaries Are Earned.

The papers are again telling about the swell member of half a dozen swell clubs in this city who is paid about $10 000 a year and expenses by a certain great champagne house In return for this the swell member agrees on all occasions in the clubs and elsewhere to drink the wine made by this house and to run down all other wines In the same way we hear of the young man of fashion who is paid a handsome salary for wearing all the new scarfs made by a certain firm and in these days of outre scarfs he doubtless earns his salary —New York Tribune

To Strengthen Scaffolding Ropes

It has been suggested that in order to insure greater strength and consequently more safety in ropes used for scaffolding purposes—particularly in localities where the atmosphere is destructive of hemp fibre—such ropes should be dipped when dry into a bath containing twenty grams of sulphate of copper per litre of water and kept in soak in this solution some four days the ropes will thus have absorbed a certain quantity of sulphate of copper which will preserve them for some time both from the attacks of animal parasites and from rot —New York Sun

What Do You Want Anyhow?

Slowly the summer sun is setting observed a novel writer descriptively Well what of it? You wouldn t have the summer sun set violently like an impatient hen in an egg laying tournament and run the chance of smashing itself into small pieces and bringing the summer hotel season to an abrupt and untimely end would you? We trow not It will be an extremely dark day for novel writers when the summer sun sets that hard —Puck

An Old Conductor s Opinion

A veteran conductor gives it as his opinion that if engineers were fined $100 for every person [illegible] the list of such casualties would [illegible] As it is he says [illegible] that when they have sounded the whistle their responsibility ends —Boston Transcript

The End of the Prayer

Harry a 4 year old Nebraska boy was listening to his sister as she recited her evening prayer [illegible] he remarked as she finished [illegible] [illegible] that I say [illegible] the way he was in the habit of [illegible] telephone conversation [illegible]

Short but Elegant Extracts

The sun was resting on the hill [illegible] a drop of [illegible] on an eyelid

A pearl [illegible] [illegible] but a great milliner is a [illegible]

His face showed [illegible] and my instinct told me [illegible] —From Novels of the Period

Boston is trying a noiseless pavement of granite blocks set on concrete

TIME FOR THE COUNTRY.

HOROLOGY AND ITS HUMBLE HOME AT WASHINGTON OBSERVATORY

A Room Given Over to Clocks Tickers and Telegraphy Description of the Principal Time Pieces and Their Uses —The Hack Clock

The clocks and instruments used to distribute time are in a very humble apartment in basement of the university the observatory itself being so small that it would be difficult to get the clocks into it The main approach to this basement scarcely prepares a visitor for the interesting sight which awaits him The room is just given over to clocks tickers and telegraphy The principal clocks are encased most carefully and mounted on piers of solid masonry which absolutely prevents vibration by coming in contact with the earth at their base alone six or eight feet below the surface Of the three one is kept absolutely correct, while in the other two the errors are allowed to accumulate and a record of them kept in the most careful manner One of these erratic timepieces got 1 1000th part of a second behind one day last week and was duly recorded and from the records it seems that another varied nearly two seconds in a whole year The error is detected by a very scientific process of star gazing described later on

The magnificent clock which registers standard time is considered as fine a time piece as can be made and comes from the workshops of Hohwu of Amsterdam Holland who shares with Frodsham, of London England the reputation of being one of the two finest makers in the world It is of course devoid of any ornament and is constructed for pure utility It stands about five feet high and has a seconds pendulum of thirty nine inches It has the Graham dead beat movement and its face has three dials one recording the hours from one to twenty four another the minute and a third the seconds It is the duty of this clock which is wound up once a week to go steadily on and record the time as accurately as possible and it is never altered any error is registered against it In order to assist it in keeping correct it is inclosed in three air tight cases and a thermometer within the glass tells of these records any variation from 60 degrees Fah which is at once rectified

WHAT THE OTHER CLOCKS DO

The next clock registers sidereal or star time which differs considerably from standard time inasmuch as the sidereal year contains 366 days Hence this clock can only agree exactly with its Dutch neighbor once a year and now the variation is about seven hours It is by E. Howard & Co of Boston and is not so neat in appearance as that showing standard time, though it resembles it in size and shape

The third clock has more work to do It is also by Howard, and is know as No 45" It is kept at central or Mississippi valley mean time just six hours behind Greenwich and forty nine seconds before St Louis local time Unlike the two recorders of time just referred to, this clock is kept just right and as a matter of fact it requires very little regulating At times astronomical observations prove it to be an infinitesimal fraction of a second in error and this is rectified by increasing or decreasing by a fraction of a gram the weight which provides the motive power The face is of the regulation character, the hours running from one to twelve only, and exactly above the figure twelve is a small platinum spring, which projects sufficiently to be touched by the minute hour just as it records the hour

The most hard working clock in the collection is the hack clock which does the great bulk of sending out time Its huge pendulum beats alternate seconds the tick being audible as already explained both in the observatory and at various offices and stores down town By its side is an ordinary seconds pendulum freely and accurately hung and which when set in *motion runs by force of gravity* It ticks in exact unison with the hack clock but registers the seconds only, so that when at work a double beat is recorded At 9 56 every day the hack clock is put exactly right and a minute later time is called to all the points taking time at 10 This preliminary warning having been given double beats commence at 9 58 and continue for 50 seconds when the circuit is opened At 9 59 the clock begins again and sends single beats only for 50 seconds, when the circuit is once more opened, until exactly 10 when a single beat is given, followed by the telegraphic signal, 10 K Ob and the signaling is over —Globe Democrat

A Description of the Kentucky Statesman—His Dress

Mr Carlisle is a very close reasoner His strength in congress when he was on the floor as a debater consisted in his ability to analyze questions and to make thoroughly clear direct statements He never affected any of the arts of the rhetorician nor has he ever attempted any impassioned style of delivery He rarely uses gestures He is a thoroughly courteous man and never indulges in personalities He thinks that arguments in behalf of public measures are weakened by appeals to prejudices or the use of personalities He treats his opponents with almost the same courtesy that he extends to his friends He is as unlike the average southern type as one can well imagine He is never embarrassed I have never seen him in the most trying periods in the house lose his composure He is a man in the neighborhood of six feet in height His shoulders stoop slightly He always dresses in plain black and his dress is as neat as his habits are precise His head is large and very evenly developed His high forehead is made to seem more high from the fact that his hair is worn away at the temples He has a black wisp which comes down Napoleon like upon his forehead His eyebrows are thick and bushy and are so arched as to give a wide open expression to his eyes His eyes are a clear gray and moderately full underneath the long lids His cheek bones are high with slight depressions at the base on each side of a strong firmly lined expressive mouth His nose is large—a cross between a Roman and a straight—with full wide nostrils His jaw is heavy indicating great tenacity of purpose His face is smooth shaven The blue tint of his shaven beard is almost the only color in his pallid countenance He can nearly always be found at his desk in his room at the Riggs house where he lives when not occupied at the house He is not fond of going out into general society but he is one of the most companionable of men among his friends He has a quaint humor and appreciation of fun which no stranger would suspect from looking into his serious self contained countenance —Cor New York World

November Election.

Tuesday the 2d day of November, A D 1886.

Sheriff's

PROCLAMATION.

The State of Ohio, Marion Co, ss,

To the Qualified Electors of said County

WHEREAS By the laws of Ohio regulating [illegible] it is made the duty of the Sheriff of the County to give notice of the time of holding a general election by proclamation throughout the county of the time on which such election will be held in pursuance of such requirements I, FRANK C BECKLEY Sheriff of the County of Marion and the State of Ohio [illegible] by [illegible] known and proclaim that the [illegible]

Tuesday after the first Monday in November, A. D., 1886.

It being the 2d day of said month

[illegible] the Constitution and Laws of Ohio [illegible] [illegible] in which the qualified Voters of said Marion County shall meet at their proper [illegible] of holding elections in their [illegible] Townships [illegible] Precincts and Wards [illegible] twenty [illegible] [illegible] o clock [illegible] and there proceed to elect by ballot the following State Judicial and County officers to wit

One Secretary of State

One Judge of Supreme Court

One Clerk of Supreme Court

One Commissioner of Common Schools,

One Member of Board of Public Works

One Member Congress 9th District

One Judge of Circuit Court [illegible] Judicial District

One Judge of Common Pleas Court, 10th Judicial District composed of the Counties of Crawford Marion and Wyandot

One County Auditor

One County Commissioner

One County Infirmary Director,

One County Coroner

To the Trustees of the several Townships and the Councilmen of the several Wards

And whereas in pursuance of Section 5183 Revised Statutes of the State of Ohio it is made the duty of the Sheriff at the time of proclaiming the election to give notice to the Trustees of the several Townships and the Councilmen of the several Wards of the number of persons to be returned as Jurors from each Township and Ward respectively the apportionment of Jurors as was [illegible] by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas [illegible] returned is as follows

Tully	[illegible]
Scott	8
Grand Prairie	3
Salt Rock	4
Grant	8
Montgomery	1
Big Island	[illegible]
Marion Tp	8
1st Ward	5
2d	5
3d	7
4th	6
Claridon	1[illegible]
Richland	
Pleasant	
Green Camp	[illegible]
Bowling Green	[illegible]
Prospect	1
Waldo	6

Trustees and Councilmen will govern themselves accordingly

Given under my hand and seal at the Sheriff s Office in Marion Ohio this [illegible] day of [SEAL] October A D 1886
FRANK C BECKLEY Sheriff
Marion County Ohio

Average Land Elevation

Dana finds that the average hight of the land above the sea level is about 1000 feet and that this would probably cover the bottom of the sea to the depths of 450 feet so that, taking the average depth at 15 000 feet it would take forty times as much land as exists above sea level to fill the oceanic depressions The mean hight of Europe has been stated to be 980 feet (Leitpoldt makes it 974 feet) Asia 1130 Europe and Asia together 1010 North America 748 South America 1[illegible] all America 9[illegible]0 Africa probably about 1600 feet and Australia, perhaps 800 So far as known the extremes of level in the land are 29 000 feet above the level of the ocean, in Mount Everest of the Himalayas, and 1 300 feet below it at the Dead Sea Asia has also a great depressed Caspian area Africa in the Algerian chotts sinks to 100 feet below sea level, while in America Death valley California reaches from 100 to 200 feet lower than the ocean surface Arkansaw Traveler

A Gift to Each Purchaser

All New Orleans grocers give to every purchaser a lagniappe If child or servant buys 5 cents' worth lagniappe is expected and given rigidly, as though so nominated in the bond It may be sugar or spice or candy If the purchaser demand quartee (2½ cents' worth) rice and quartee beans two lagniappe are given There are groceries in the French quarter where the chief business of the supplemental small boy is the rolling of brown-paper sheets into cornucopias and the filling of these horns of pleaty with lagniappe —Chicago Times

LOCAL NEWS

Over 18 000 tickets were sold for the fair

Ed McConnell went to Kenton Wednesday on business

The Bee Line company is laying a new platform at their depot

J G Gibbs and sister Miss Jennie, spent Sunday at Bucyrus

Wm Rapp wife and daughter visited friends in Richwood Sunday

Luther R LaRue and Eliza Wilson were licensed to marry Tuesday

Judge Criswell and wife went to Mt Gilead Wednesday to attend the fair

Gus Jacoby has made an one story addition to his dwelling on East street

Jacob Boyer, a native of Germany secured naturalization papers Tuesday

Dr McConnell went to Urbana to visit Mrs McConnell who is ill at that place

W S Grimms one of the N Y P and O switchmen, has moved in with Mrs Hoxter

Mrs W H McLain is quite ill, and has been confined to the bed for a few days past

Henry Gover was appointed administrator over the estate of Henry Goyer deceased

—Philip Schwaderer was appointed administrator of the will and estate of Mary Meinhart

Miss Anna Laden of Upper Sandusky, is the guest of Mrs Richard Fahey on Silver street

S A Court was appointed guardian of Homer D Berger The papers were filed the 1st inst

Henry DeWolfe is reported as doing as nicely as anyone could under the existing circumstances

—Charley Wetley clerk of Hotel Marion, left for Chicago Sunday evening to be gone for a few days

Charles Ruhl of Findlay, who has been visiting Joe Matthews returned to his home Tuesday after a week's visit

Five wheelmen of the Marion Bicycle club enjoyed the fine evening by riding to Prospect and return Tuesday night

Dick Fahey is happy over the appearance at his house of an eight pound boy He democratic party is to be congratulated

Rev Dr Burns of the U B church, has been appointed to the pastorate of that church in Cardington and is succeeded here by Rev W S Reese

Miss Ella Sheldon, of Topeka, Kas, and Miss Laura Donnavin of Lima, have arrived in the city and taken positions at the Marion Steam Laundry

A cook in one of the hotels in the city got hilarious Monday evening, and as a consequence he was safely housed in the cooler He was brought before His Honor and fined

The Rev Barnes goes to see his father this week and will not in all probability, fill the pulpit of the M E church the coming Sunday His father is now fast failing and is well up in years

The Urbana Daily Citizen contains an account of an art reception in that city that profusely praises the artistic efforts of Miss May Bunker, of this city, who is engaged in teaching there

Mr and Mrs J M Winter, of Youngstown O who have been visiting their father and sister Frank Winter and wife, on East street for the past few days returned to their home Monday

F I Perkins representing the Rhode Island Tool Company, Providence, R I, was here Wednesday and contracted with the Huber folks to furnish their next season's supply of thresher spikes

There were thirty four hacks running to the fair grounds on Thursday and thirty three on Friday The license charged to outsiders was $4 per day All did a good business and left Marion satisfied

Phil Schantz and Dave Hogan of Mansfield spent Sunday in Marion, the guests of Mr Huber and family They left that night accompanied by Miss Chrissie Schantz, who has been spending several days in Marion for home

The child which was born to William Jones driver of one of Watkins hacks and wife last Thursday, died at their residence Monday morning The child had contracted cramp colic The funeral services took place Wednesday.

The secretary of the Agricultural Society is kept busy straightening up the books and preparing to pay off the premiums awarded All races with the exception of those which were protested have been paid off There were two races that were protested

On the Sahara" is the next attraction at Music Hall and will be here Thursday and Friday evenings October 21 and 22 This play is the production of our young friend Frank Dumm son of Robert Dumm of the Upper Sandusky Union, and it is said to be making the greatest hit of the season

Prospect town council has decided to give the citizens of that place a chance to express their views on local option and has called for a special election to be held Tuesday October 19 The citizens of the place are greatly interested in the affair and are continually talking it on the streets with no little excitement connected with the subject

Columbus Dispatch Saturday The engagement of Dr Dumm of Marion and Miss Carrie Beatty of this city is announced the wedding to take place early in November Mr and Mrs Jesse Dann entertained last evening in honor of their son Mr Lyman Dann, and bride nee Miss Fridley of Marion

Furstenberger, he who was on a drunk Monday night and tried to enter the residence of an East street gentleman was fined $5 and costs Tuesday evening It is said Furstenberger gets off occasionally and at these times becomes harmlessly idiotic and spends all the money he can get He frequently goes off on one of his tours, taking with him all the money available and spending it with a reckless disregard of his family

—Another boy has arrived at the residence of Solomon Zachman

—A little son of M L Gibbs is down sick with an attack of diphtheria

—David Staley, of Franklin, Ohio is stumping the county for the prohibitionists

—The recent school enumeration of Caledonia shows the population of the place to be 716

—The good appearance of the streets demands the prompt gathering up of all fallen leaves

—The grand jury will have but little work to perform when it convenes next Monday.

—The cards are out announcing the coming wedding of Miss Hattie Reiser and Harry S Jones

—Mrs J. W Brown, of Mansfield, is visiting friends in this city, the guest of M I Gibbs, on West street

—Emmet Drake, we notice has launched forth in the dentistry business and has begun to make regular visits professionally to Caledonia

—The secretary of the fair association is kept busy at present closing up the fair books It's a big job and requires a good deal of labor.

—Mrs Wm Hesse and Miss Lou Muntsinger, of Toledo, O, who have been visiting their son and brother W M Muntsinger, for the past few days, returned to their home Wednesday

—Caledonia Argus On Thursday last while all the family were at the fair, thieves entered A G Upp's house, ransacked almost every room, and carried away various articles to the amount of about fifteen dollars Other houses between this place and Marion were robbed on the same day

—The Mirror Mr and Mrs Ed Miller were made the proud parents last Thursday morning of an eleven and a half pound girl baby The baby is somewhat remarkable from the fact that it has two grandmothers, four great grandmothers, two grandfathers and one great grandfather

—The blockade on the C and A railroad was raised Tuesday by the N. Y, P and O hauling out 368 cars in six hours, the quickest work of handling cars ever done in Ohio Twenty-one engines were here from Galion doing the work Such manipulation of railroad work shows the efficiency of Mr Beale as a thorough railroad man He is as well a perfect gentleman and a first class citizen

—The Mohawks went to Mansfield, Saturday, fully believing that they would return victorious and crowned with laurels green and fresh Their expectations were not realized, for they were defeated by a score of 12 to 18 They played ten innings and contrary to what might have been expected, it was more of a slugging match than a battle between pitchers The Mohawks made 15 hits Athletics 12

—The funeral of Mrs B F Bair took place from the residence of her parents, on south Main street, Sunday afternoon The Rev Munson, of St Paul's Episcopal church, assisted by the Rev Thomas of the First Presbyterian, performed the ceremonies Mrs Bair had long suffered from a most malignant disease and her death, although not altogether unexpected, fell with a heavy hand upon her friends

—It is certainly proved that Miss Johnston is the favorite of Marion people Before tickets were on sale many desired to purchase and secure their reserves We have seen one of the fortunate people who have heard her sing in Plymouth church, Chicago, and the entire congregation sat almost breathless during the rendition of her solo from the "Creation," and at the close the expression on each face was "glorious It was scarcely possible for them to refrain from applause

Dewitt, of Prospect, the same who assaulted Dr Nichols on Friday night of last week, was fined $32 for his freak Dr Nichols was prevailed upon by Dewitt's friends to bring in a charge of assault alone Owing to the fact that Dewitt had not been brought before a police magistrate before his sentence was made as light as possible He had not the money to pay his fine but through the generosity of friends from Prospect he was enabled to leave town without any restraining power

—Rev Dowling is busily engaged in an effort to finish up the audience room of the Christian church on north Main street The fine church building of that organization has never been completed inside further than the basement, and a fine auditorium awaits the finisher's work Quite a sum is necessary to do this properly and it will require great labor on the part of Rev. Dowling and his co-workers but the worthiness of their plans will urge them on and we sincerely wish for their ultimate success

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A Suit to Recover Damages.

A suit was brought before Squire Abston Tuesday afternoon which attracted quite a crowd of spectators The litigants were John Diebold and Dr Slack, the former being the defendant and the latter plaintiff.

The cause of the trial appears to be in this wise Dr Slack had been in the habit of letting his buggy stand in his alley, which frequently blocked traffic Mr Diebold did considerable traveling through said alley and had several times taken the pains to remove the buggy to a safe distance from the roadway Several days ago Mr Diebold came through the alley and the buggy was standing almost in the center of the roadway Mr Diebold drove on thinking possibly that he could avoid striking the vehicle but unfortunately in passing, the hind wheel of the ice wagon caught the felloe of the carriage and smashed it considerably Dr Slack bought an entire new set of wheels and placed them on the buggy and then brought suit against Diebold to recover damages, which he claimed was $20

The suit was contested yesterday Garberson appearing for plaintiff and Van Fleet for defendant, and the trial was very ludicrous and called forth the merriment of the spectators many times during its progress

The plaintiff lost the case, the finding of the court being that Dr Slack did not exercise due care in the manner of disposing of his buggy

They Say.

That two weeks from next Tuesday the election will take place

That the N Y, P and O is doing an immense business after the strike

That Mt Gilead is feeling blue over the weather we are having at present

That women of unsavory reputation are seen in great numbers parading the streets

That our Pete Haine is going to Norton next Sunday to make a collection Eh Pete?

That it's a cold day when a man of the guild of the pencil gets left, and don't you forget it

That the wets and drys of Prospect are making mighty big efforts to knock each other out of time

That several ceilings in town are on the rise and fall We wonder if any person is bulling the market?

That many a young blood will wish his feet under the old man's table before the ides of March are here

That the sunshine of married life gets knocked higher than Gilderoy's kite when the due bills begin to roll in

That business isn't as stagnant as some people thought it would be after the fair Advertise for the holiday trade

That the city has fallen into a comatose condition since the fair and nothing short of an earthquake will resuscitate it

That the State editor of the Cleveland Press is suffering from an attack of crotomania We would prescribe a cathartic

That everything goes in this glorious climate but what's the difference when you can beat your washerwoman out of her bill

That where there is a will there is always a way, but it sometimes happens that when the way is pointed out the will is way behind the inclination

That Petty, the petty fabricator trickster shyster, etc, of Bellefontaine, has got himself into a hole from which he will not readily extricate himself

That when this cruel war is over and an amicable settlement arrived at, all will again be sunshine and the dark and ominous cloud be dispelled

That some men for pure unadulterated gall take the bun off the top shelf It wouldn't be a bad idea to give some of these fellows a lesson or two

That In the midst of life we are in death but the fact remains that when death comes it finds a good many of us in a very unwilling state of mind

That Turney has got a beaver and is now preparing to take a trip to Chicago Junction We wonder whether he will stop over at any of the way stations

That the lovely weather last week brought forth Marion county's entire population, including its fairest and most charming damsels, to view our exhibit

That the man who is after another and putting forth every effort to knock him down will stand ninety nine chances out of a hundred of getting tripped up himself.

That the old man's coal and gas will suffer this winter from the prolonged sittings of the ambitious youth We think it would be cheaper if the old man should sanction a marriage

That the sweet tones of a little Charley bag pipe could be distinctly heard last evening while a young man stood unconsciously on the side walk, obstructing traffic and the butt of pedestrians

That a good many people have the dramatic fever just at present We would advise those who have an incurable appetite for the stage to join Henderson's Dramatic company They are several short

That Rev Weichman won the hearts of his entire audience last night by the eloquent manner in which he depicted the ruinous effects of rum Marion will always extend Rev Weichman a hearty welcome

That many a man with more money than brains makes a monumental ass of himself in being in constant and incessant litigation with some person It wouldn't be a bad idea to muzzle some people or appoint a guardian over them

That Dr Adams has now on exhibition the rarest flowers extant In his windows may be seen the primrose, blush rose and the early rose, with a visible rise of the market Public cordially invited to see the Flowers that bloom in the spring

That many a mash and many a squash was made last week and the effervescing youth can now be seen moodily pondering over all that has taken place and silently watches the moon slowly coursing its way across the starry firmament

That midst the falling leaves of autumn many a one gets seared and yellow that while the wind soughs drearily through the leafless branches of the trees, many a soul is ushered before his maker but it yet remains to be seen who the fellow is that will put a damper on the matrimonial market

That a down town man has an eye to business He has a sign bearing the inscription "I sell goods I keep a store for customers, I scrub my own floor no punsters, no bums, no loafers allowed here we have paid twenty cents on the dollar and I can't get credit Pay cash and save the country

That the beans sandwiches etc which some managers prepared for the enormous crowds lie moulding in dark and dusty cellars at present It is reported that a superabundance of such stock was laid up by certain young men but, their expectations failing to materialize, they were compelled to drop the veil and wait until the people assemble Well, such is life and its many strange freaks will have to be borne with patience

That in the dark of the moon a young swell from Marion wended his way over the level stretches of country until he finally sighted LaRue Fortunate he he possessed a horse and buggy but alas for him, her elder brother was at home and fired the young man unceremoniously down the pathway into the street the young not checking the mad career of his horse until he was safe within the harbor We would suggest that no person make mention of it He gets embarrassed

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Who is Ira Uhler?

This question is frequently asked of late especially since the republicans have made him their candidate for auditor

Ira Uhler is one of the respectable citizens of Marion county, a man of true honor and integrity, honest and industrious He was a merchant in Marion for many years, and greatly respected by the people for his truthfulness and fair dealing He was prosperous in his business his deportment and his honesty, his industry and his attention to business merited success and the confidence of the people He was successful and in course of time, he retired from the mercantile business and turned his attention to farming He owns a good farm about two miles from Marion and to this farm he gives his attention, succeeding in this by his industry and attention to it He is a pleasant man and universally respected by those who are acquainted with him

Who has ever heard of his honesty and integrity being questioned? Who has ever heard his business qualifications questioned? His books were correct and well and neatly kept

He is a man of good judgment and of very temperate and steady habits, a man of high moral standing in society and a very creditable and worthy member of a respectable church He has never asked the people to place him in nomination for any office He declined to accept this nomination but his name is continued upon the republican ticket He is not an office seeker never has been but he is a quiet and unassuming republican not a politician and spends no money to buy nominations or to corrupt ballot boxes His capacity to perform the duties of any office in the county, I presume no one disputes His former business was calculated to qualify him to a great extent to fill the office for which he has been made a candidate Indeed, I doubt whether there is a man in the county better qualified to fill the office of county auditor who never has been nor a man in whom the people would better confide If elected auditor he will be true to his trust and faithful and honest in performing the duties of the office

The people are greatly interested in the auditor's office It is the most important office in the county and requires more capacity to perform the duties of the office than it does of any other office in the county. It is not every one who can fill the office of auditor properly and the people should be very careful who they elect to this important position A very competent auditor now fills the office, and I hope he may be succeeded by a competent man If he is not it will be the people's loss and the people's fault

I have now tried to answer the question, Who is Ira Uhler

ONE WHO KNOWS

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Not a Bad Record.

It is remarked by all since the close of the Fair that never before in the history of Marion has so little trouble been experienced from persons who were in the habit of getting drunk, and from burglars and professional thieves, during the Fair, as was the case last week This can be accounted for in great part by the able and praiseworthy dispositions made by Marshal and Chief of Police Buenneke Every street in the city was patroled to guard against burglars making entrances into the houses of persons who had gone to the Fair Police were stationed at the crossings to guard against a blockade and the consequent smashing of vehicles The orders were imperative and were carried out to the letter, to arrest every man who had become drunk This was to avoid against them engaging in street fights and brawls To show the efficiency of the police in this respect, we have but to state that from Monday morning there were no less than thirty-two arrests, the most part of them being drunk and disorderly The fines put upon them were small, and in a great many cases the subjects were unable to pay their fines and were released There was only one fight of any consequence that being the one which took place Friday evening

Great credit is due Charley for the manner in which he had things arranged, and his peremptory mode of dealing with bad characters Almost every conceivable instrument of warfare, of defense and offense, can be seen on exhibition at police headquarters, from the "pop" of the bad man to the razor of our ebony brethren Many a decanter of forty-rod, some full, some half full stand upon the shelves, while there are enough watches to start a Modoc jewelry establishment

The Fair is over now, and we have nothing to do but prepare for a year hence when possibly the same scenes will be enacted

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The Strike Ended.

The strike on the N Y P and O is now at an end, and everything is moving along as nicely as could be expected

All day Tuesday there was not any freight moved over the line with the exception of local freight Tuesday evening the railroad company and its employes compromised things satisfactorily The railway employes demanded a raise of 25 cents and they also wished a monthly pass and pay for extra time The company conceded a raise of 15 cents and granted them the monthly pass and pay for extra time Tuesday evening over five hundred loaded cars were standing on the sidetracks of the C and A and N Y P and O at this place Efforts were made to get some of the other lines to move some of the freight but they refused to move a car load Up to this time freight has been steadily moved from the yards

An Overland Train

The Huber folks steamed up an engine Tuesday evening and hitching thereto a water tank and thresher, put on a crew and started the overland train for the Mt Gilead fair Charley Kasey engineered the train and Sig Probst looked after the brakes, etc

The train pulled out so rapidly that we didn't catch the names of the entire crew, but the train is in good hands and will win hundreds of admirers this week

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The Huber Exhibiting

The Huber Manufacturing Company had complete outfits exhibited at the Hamilton and Ottawa fairs last week, besides the great St Louis fair Treasurer Barlow was at the mammoth exhibition of the last named and says all other State fairs are miniature compared with it, yet the Huber came in for its full share of glory

Lancaster and Mt Gilead were visited this week

IN CONVENTION.

THE BAPTIST MINISTERS OF UNITED STATES AND CANADA

Meet in Conference at the Free Baptist Church and Effect a Permanent Organization.—Nearly All the States Represented and More Admissions Sought Full Particulars of Proceedings.

The General conference of Baptist ministers was called to order by the standing clerk Thursday morning, at promptly 10 15

The spacious auditorium of the church was filled to its utmost capacity by delegates, ministers and visitors, which indicated that the efforts of the church were duly appreciated by the public in general

Rev. Moulton, of New Hampshire, was requested by the Rev Stewart to come forward and lead in the singing of that time honored and well-known hymn, "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord."

Rev. Holt, of Michigan, then read a few chapters of scriptures, after which the Rev Dr Phillips lead the assembly of ministers in prayer

The Rev. Phillips' prayer was most effective and applicable to the convention

It was moved that a temporary chairman be chosen by nomination from the floor Rev G. R Holt, of Michigan, was chosen by acclamation as temporary chairman of the conference

It was moved that the northern branch of the church in Nebraska be admitted to representation on the floor of the conference by Rev. F S. Smith. It was also moved to grant the same privledge to the church of Southern Kansas, represented by Rev F A. James. The motion was objected to by a number of the delegates After some little time spent in discussing the situation the motion was so amended that the case was referred to a committee on delegates to properly consider the case, which was carried

President Cheney, Dr Dum and Rev Halt were appointed as a committee to consider all cases where a branch of the church desired admission to representation on the floor

The next business of the convention was to read the list of the members elect, presented by the clerk

Penobscot Yearly Meeting—F Kennedy, B Minard, A W Anthony, F W Bubar and A. P Foss

Maine Central—O B Cheney, C F Cate, J B Jordan, G B White, F F Freeze L H Winslow and O Roys

Maine Western—O F Moulton, R Deering, F. E Davidson, A H Milliken M Clough and J. L Smith

New Hampshire—B F Jefferson, F P Moulton, James Rand, G C Waterman and E W. Porter

New York and Pennsylvania—J S Harrington

Susquehanna—P. S Linderman and A C Whitney

Genesee—G R Foster

Holland Purchase—G. H Ball, J. H Dunkee and W E Dennett

Virginia and West Virginia A M Adams

Ohio and Pennsylvania—O D Patch and J B Page

Ohio Central—J J Mills and F A Sutton

Ohio—R M Cloud

Ohio River—J. Fulton, T J Ferguson, J W Martin and T. E Peden

Ohio and Kentucky—F N Fulerton and L T Sheritt

Indiana Northern—H W Vaughn

Michigan—R Dum, G R. Holt, J H Maynard and H M Ford

New Hampshire—M A Avery, J B Davis, R L Howard and J Easkim

Vermont—B P Parker, A O Tracy and A D Jones

Massachusetts J Malvern and P A Hilton

Rhode Island—J C Phillips, O F Baker, L W Bicker and O A Harrington

Connecticut and Rhode Island G H Child

New York Central C A Gleason, A H Hincom and A E Wilson

St Lawrence J J Allen

Wisconsin—F A Washburn, A H Whitaker and B Gidney

Ontario—S F Joseph and F R Randall

Minnesota—A A Smith, J J Hall and J H Reeves

Iowa E Tibbetts and L D Felt

Illinois Central—J C Gilliland, M A Shepard and G A. Gordan

Nebraska—A D Williams

Northern Kansas—John Hogan

Kentucky—M H Jones

Louisiana J Blackstone

Bengal and Orissa—J L Phillips

Union, New York B D Peck

Illinois Southern—J L Manning, S Rix and R McClellan

The Northern Nebraska yearly meeting was reported on by the chairman of the committee on delegates favorably, and that Rev. F S Smith be appointed delegate from that district.

The Southern Kansas yearly meeting was also favorably reported on by the committee on delegates, and Rev F A James appointed delegate to that district

The West Virginia yearly meeting was reported on by the chairman of the committee on delegates, and Rev G F Foss was appointed to represent that district in the convention

The next business to be transacted was that a committee on credentials be appointed It was moved and seconded that the committee on delegates would also officiate in the capacity of committee on credentials The motion was carried

It was advised by the chairman that the committee on credentials enter into session immediately and proceed to business

It was moved and seconded that the roll as read by the clerk be recognized by the convention as the true and correct one The motion was carried, and no other, except contested cases would be referred to the committee on credentials

It was next moved and seconded that an informal vote be taken on permanent chairman or moderator

The Rev B H Ball, of Buffalo was presented as a candidate for that position

Dr J L Phillips, of Maine, was also presented, and the gentlemen who presented the name of Mr Phillips did so in very glowing terms

The name of E W Porter, of Lake Village N H, was presented as a candidate for the office of moderator

It was then moved and seconded that the convention proceed to ballot for moderator, which was carried

Dr Chenney, 1

Rev B H Ball, 22

Dr J L Phillips, 45

Rev F W Porter 5

Total vote 76

Messrs Hall and Ford were appointed tellers

It was then moved and sustained that the conference proceed to a formal ballot, which motion was carried

The result of the formal ballot was as follows

Dr Chenney 0

Rev B H Hall, 23

Dr J L Phillips, 50

Rev F W Porter 1

Necessary to a choice 37, total vote cast, 74

Dr J L Phillips was declared moderator

Dr B H Ball, of Buffalo, in a neat speech praised the many good qualities of Dr Phillips, and moved that the convention make his nomination unanimous

Dr Phillips took the chairman's stand and thanked the convention for the great distinction and honor which the convention had conferred upon him He said "The Scotch say that the best way to get rid of a talkative man is to put him in the chair, and since you have placed a Hindoo in the chair, I would advise you to appoint two assistant moderators to watch me"

The speech was received with applause and the convention proceeded to business.

A committee of five was appointed by the chair to assign members to their seats, and also to fix upon candidates for the position of assistant moderator

A motion was moved, seconded and carried to have all requests of yearly meetings heard

The Southern Missouri Yearly Meeting wished to be admitted referred to committee

The Bon Eagle District, of Mississippi, wished to be admitted, referred to committee on delegates, etc

Next point of business to be transacted was the appointment by the chair of a committee to arrange the hours of meeting.

Messrs Hilton, of Massachusetts, Holt, of Michigan, and Peyton, of Ohio, were appointed as a committee

The next business to be done by the convention was the reading of the Constitution and By-Laws of the Free Will Baptist church

The committee on the appointment of assistant moderator and assistant clerks was as follows Dr B H Hall and Rev. Porter were appointed assistant moderators, and Messrs Waterman, of New Hampshire, and H M Ford, of Michigan, were appointed assistant clerks

The committee on time reported the hours as follows Morning session 9 o'clock, adjourn at 11 30, afternoon session from 2 o'clock until 4 30, evening session to open at 7 o clock

An amendment was made making the hour of opening in the morning at 10 o clock It was lost, however, by a large vote

It was moved and seconded that the convention be governed by the town clock as regards time, which was carried

The Rev Moulton, of Maine, then led the conference in prayer and the assembly adjourned until two o clock Thursday afternoon

[Continued on 7th page]

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AN ELOQUENT LECTURE.

Rev Frederick Weichman, of Anderson, Ind., Lectured to a Packed House at Music Hall Last Night A Remarkable Audience

The Rev Frederick Weichman lectured to one of the finest and most appreciative audiences that ever assembled in Music Hall Wednesday night

Rev Weichman is one of the leading lights of the Catholic Total Abstinence society, and, by the eloquent address which he made, he is well qualified to be ranked among the best temperance orators this country has His lecture was principally drawn from personal observation and experience, and one feature that made the address very interesting was the fact that it was singularly free from statistical summaries

The Rev Weichman possesses a clear and incisive voice, and a manner of expression that is peculiarly his own His arguments were pointed and witty, and always applicable to the subject He was repeatedly encored, and some of his illustrations of the misery which rum works drew tears from the eyes of his listeners

One particular feature of the meeting cannot go unobserved namely, the good feeling that prevailed among both the Protestant and Catholic clergy The Protestant ministers present, mainly Baptists from abroad, personally congratulated the Rev Weichman after the lecture had been concluded on his able efforts and the praiseworthy zeal which he evinced in the laudable cause of temperance

A scene like the above is inspiriting and plainly indicates that the millennium is not far distant in ecclesiastical circles

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A Would-Be Suicide.

Sunday afternoon quite a sensation was created in the neighborhood of "Boss" Tweed's mansion by the report that one of her satellites had committed suicide Medical aid was immediately summoned and, after the physician had glanced at her, he pronounced her to be dead drunk

Misplaced love was the cause of the woman taking an overdose of the fluid and, as she had threatened to end her miserable existence by taking poison it was supposed that such was actually the case The young man whom she so ardently loved lives in town and had transferred his affections from this unfortunate person to another of like reputation

Last accounts say she is convalescing

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He Finally Plead Guilty.

Charley Winstead who was brought before Mayor Galey Monday evening to answer to the charge of being drunk and disorderly and who at that time entered a plea of not guilty was arraigned Tuesday night before His Honor It was intended to contest the case and for that purpose he had an attorney employed However, when he found that to pay an attorney's fee and the cost of a trial by jury, he finally consented to plead guilty to the charge as preferred against him in the warrant He was fined $6 50, including costs.

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THEATRE DEADHEADS

EXPOSMRE OF THE INIQUITY OF THE OF FREE TICKET SYSTEM

Mania Which Certain People Have of Going to the Theatre for Nothing—Woes of Theatrical Managers—Wealthy Deadheads—Dramatic Editor

One of the standing human curiosities of New York is the wealthy deadhead. It may not be generally known, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that no deadhead was ever known to be impecunious. The poor man who wants to go to the theatre will steal the money like a man and buy a ticket. Your professional deadhead will make $1,000 and then write for a "complimentary." For some unknown reason the professional deadhead has ingrained antipathy to paying for a seat at theatre or on a railroad train. He will lie, fawn and dishonor his family to get his seat for nothing and then he will take his friends and spend $25 in wine between the acts. Good society is honeycombed with deadheads. They own their coaches, dress in Parisian finery, wear diamonds, give late suppers after the performance, at the Brunswick, but they never pay for their seats.

SOME CURIOUS CUSTOMS

This has given rise to some very curious customs at the New York theaters. First of all is what is called the "coachers." They are swell deadheads who own their equipages, and are sure to come on the first night in them if they get complimentaries. As it is very desirable to make a show of carriages on the first night of a piece, the managers pet them and take every means to get them out. To facilitate the theater, there has recently been published a little book called the "Coachers' List," which gives the names of the swell families that can be depended on to turn out with their vehicles on a first night, if they receive complimentaries before 8 o'clock. It is but fair to say that this list is very accurately and honestly edited. If a respectable family is known to receive tickets and then takes a horse car it is stricken from the pages.

The ingenuity and persistence shown by some of these people passes belief. There is a well known lady, moving in good society and well to-do, who is seen at all first night performances. But she is never known to pay for her seats. When she can not obtain them directly from the manager, she succeeds in getting them in a round about way. There are always railroad men, editors and others to whom the manager is under obligation for favors, and it is through one of these channels that she will work the tickets. On several occasions special efforts have been made by managers to give a first night performance without her. To her request for tickets the polite regrets were sent that they were all sold, not a seat in the house. But she was there all the same in full array. The marked tickets were traced in one case to a dramatic editor, in another to a prominent banker. When asked about it, the dramatic editor displayed a letter he had received from the lady, in which she piteously begged him to get her two seats as a special favor as she had been unable to buy them. Here she had deliberately lied about the matter rather than pay out $3 and it is curious to know that she is in every other respect a most liberal, exemplary and soft respecting woman.

THE MANIA EXPLAINED

I have myself, known of women who underwent the most extraordinary discomforts to secure complimentary seats on a first night, traveling and toiling and importuning, while there were plenty of tickets to be had at the regular price. There is but one way of explaining this mania. The first nighters at a New York theatre are in a sense regarded as the jury who gives the verdict to the country on the play. The press is largely represented on such occasions. But there are always out-of town managers, and influential town people on the list whose opinion and favor are worth having. To be included among these invited guests tickles a shallow pride.

There is one side of the deadhead system that has never been written about and that is the dramatic editor's side. I suppose he has more cause to hate and dispise it than anybody else, for it becomes the curse of his life. There never was a man deputed to take charge of the amusement colum of a daily paper who did not very soon find out that he was the slave of tickets. A general notion prevails that he carries in his pocket constantly tickets for all the theatres, and that his special privilege in life is to write orders for boxes and complimentaries.

On some newspapers he is expected to supply the editor in chief with private boxes at half an hour's notice and keep the staff in amusements. The business department of some of these papers do not hesitate to ask him to get seats for their best advertisers. If he wishes to preserve anything like an independent spirit in his criticisms it is impossible and I believe that this iniquitous deadhead business has done more than anything else to kill the fearlessness and impartiality of current dramatic and musical reviews. I was shown not long ago in one of our theaters the request coming through the dramatic editor of a daily paper for twenty eight seats in three days. The managers are proverbially generous in their favors to the press but it is with the expectation of favors in return. Matters are not so bad in the newspaper offices as they were some years ago.

I scarcely hope that the system will ever be entirely eradicated. The deadhead, like the ticket speculator, will continue to defy ordinance and good taste and together they will go down to future generations bound by common iniquity.—Nym Crinkle in Cleveland Leader

The Meaning of Bonanza

In an English magazine an attempt is made to give a series of Americanisms, that is, to say words coined or invented in America. Under the word Bonanza the definition is given—"Spanish, a big scheme by which honestly or otherwise much money is made." Upon this a critic pounces and says that bonanza means good fortune or good luck. Bonanza is indeed a Spanish word and very naturally came into use in California or Nevada. But it does not mean "a big scheme or good luck." It is a nautical—a seagoing word and means fair weather at sea. If the reader will refer to St. Matthew viii 26 he will read that after the Lord rebuked the wind and the sea "there was a great calm." And if reference is next had to the Spanish version of the New Testament he will find the phrase there given "una grande bonanza." It is easy to understand how the word came into its figurative use—as meaning a happy calm and good hope after a weary search.—Philadelphia Ledger

THE GLOFIES OF CREMORNE

A Place Where Gold Was Thrown Away on Derby Night—Thames Tunnel.

Then just across the river, you have Woolwich gardens, a sort of modified Cremorne. Cremorne! I hear some one exclaim with a sort of wasn't-that-a dreadful kind of a place air stealing athwart his shocked features. That depended exactly upon how you took it. Of a Sunday afternoon no more innocent place for "outing" even a deacon could have found. A beautiful garden, with fantastic grottoes, miniature lakes, cooling fountains and rustic arbors, where you could regale yourself on unlimited supplies of wafer bread and butter, periwinkles and shrimp—a cockney Englishman's delight—with tea or lemonade if you preferred it. Of course, like the world over something stronger was to be obtained if required but non intoxicating drinks were the beverages mostly partaken of at Cremorne on a Sabbath afternoon. The different shows, of course were all closed, not even a hand organ being allowed to disturb the day's sanctity.

Good respectable people were to be met there on Sundays. On such occasions however the upper tendom were wont to ignore Cremorne. But gone are the glories of Cremorne, where gold was recklessly squandered amid the glitter of its fascinations Derby night! Ah, what a night that used to be for the gardens. Half a crown admission and—packed. Winners of the Derby heedlessly flinging away their day's gains. Sons of England's nobility hobnobbing with jockeys and the charmers of the demi monde. Millions of jewel like lights illuminating the scene and flashing their rainbow hues upon the shimmer of silk and satin, costly diamonds and sparkling eyes, champaign corks popping, waiters hurrying to and fro, a swirl of dancers to the band's rhythmic measure, the boom boom of a large bass drum and the angry snorts of the elephants as they parade through the grounds preparatory to their performance. Rustic bridges spanning miniature cascades led away from the kaleidoscope like revelry to some moonlit bit of fairy scenery that was delightful in its refreshing beauty, and only when the music's softened strains were wafted by some passing zephyr toward you did you realize the nearness of Cremorne's flash and glitter.

I have noticed that the people away from home invariably go to the places that the mere mention of in their native town would cause their respectable hairs to stand on end. Now there is the Thames tunnel, a resort of undoubted respectability, yet I cannot say that I ever enjoyed its internals. There is too much suggestiveness of rheumatism about its shiny walls down which the water trickles in tiny streams. And then the vendors at its sepulcher booths are so apt to be afflicted with the influenza and it is not pleasant to trade with a party given to the sniffles, and whose goods emit a clammy odor. Yet if you are "doing" London, this long drawn out funnel of dampness should be inspected, it being the only one of its kind, I believe.—London Cor. Mail and Express

American Millionaires' Homes.

To Englishmen it is a matter of astonishment that so few Americans of wealth seem to appreciate the pleasures of a country life. With the exception of a few places on the Hudson river there are no large residences which rise above the rank of villas. This is the more extraordinary as the number of Americans possessing an annual income of over £20,000 is very large, and would probably be found to surpass those that England could produce. It is a matter also of notoriety that she possesses millionaires whose incomes double and treble those of the plutocracy of Great Britain.

These same men are content to spend thousands in erecting residences at Newport or Lenox, which they call "cottages," sometimes (especially in the former place) on small plots of ground hardly an acre in extent and overlooked by their neighbors. For those little plots of ground they have to give exorbitant prices, sometimes even as much as £2,000 an acre, while within easy distance of New York and Boston there are vast tracts of the most beautiful mountainous well wooded country which can be bought for a song. In one of the most lovely districts of New Hampshire land can be obtained for 10 shillings an acre. In many places, owing to the competition of the west, the eastern farmers are throwing up their farms and migrating westward. There being often no demand for these farms the lands are sometimes deserted and can be obtained almost for the asking.—Lord Brabazon in Time

Mystery About Base Ball Umpires

The rules governing umpires forbid a decision to be changed whether right or wrong. In some cases umpires are weak in enforcing their decisions and are disposed to change them if there is kicking. As soon as the players and spectators see that an umpire can be made to weaken as to his decision he gets himself into hot water and he might as well give up, for every time he makes a decision there will be a yell for him to change it. One of the mysteries about umpires is that they will umpire a game one day and give general satisfaction, and on the next day they will umpire a game between the same clubs and before almost the same crowd so badly that the crowd will be ready to mob them. Lovers of base ball in one city will go wild over an umpire and in the next city he will be glad to get away whole.—New York Sun

Fur of the Silver Fox

What is the most expensive kind of fur sold?

Silver fox is perhaps the rarest fur bearing animal known. It is found in the far west and its skin is worth from $100 to $500. I have often sold the skin of this animal measuring two by three feet for $300. This is called very fur of a lightish tint silver fox and I never fail to ask for it. [illegible] much however when they learn the price of the skin. A silver fox has a [illegible] beautiful fur which is of a [illegible] fur is mainly used for trimming. The fur of the Russian [illegible] somewhat [illegible] the silver fox in color.—Brooklyn [illegible]

The Sensitive Fat Man

Everybody makes fun of a fat man. His friends guy him cheerfully, his lean acquaintances make cutting allusions to his bulk, his appetite is derided, his trials sympathized with, and even the cartoon doctors aim a tip or make a [illegible] after him. No one hesitates to make a joke at a fat man because he is supposed to be big and heavy enough to stand all such merriment. And yet, in point of fact, there is no such sensitive creature in the world as a man of unusual girth.—Brooklyn Eagle

A CHINESE THEATRE.

HOW THF PERFORMANCE IS CONDUCTED IN LOS ANGELES, CAL

The Stage Open, Without Curtain or Scenery—Plays Not Divided Into Acts—The Woes of the Heroine—Some Fine Acting

As we descended the hilly street leading from the piazza to the theater strange unearthly sounds like a night throat-splitting effort at recitative in some barbaric opera accompanied by a wild blast of discordant horns and the clang of brazen cymbals floated up to us on the night air as a faint foretaste of what was to come.

As I have said, the interior was rough and unfinished, there was a rude gallery at the back and on either side running forward as far as the stage. In the side galleries well to the front were the private boxes, looking for all the world like so many grain bins, those on one side being for the ladies, on the other for the men. No women sit down in the body of the house. The seats were rude benches, both with and without backs. On these the audience sat, lounged, or squatted as the spirit moved them and a more motley crowd could hardly be imagined. Smoking is almost universal—the air being redolent and blue with the vapors of cheap cigarets, cigars and opium. Through this haze can be seen the vender of narcotics as he quietly picks his way in and out among the crowd disposing of his wares while the infernal braying of the orchestra makes it impossible to hear the shuffling about that is continually going on.

The stage is open without curtain or scenery, and devoid of everything in the shape of properties, with the exception of a table or two, some chairs and a makeshift screen, at the back sit the seven members of the orchestra, all smoking and each seemingly endeavoring to drown the others out. Their instruments consist of a fiddle with one string which makes a sound similar to that emitted by two cats when they clinch, two horns ditto, a pair of enormous cymbals which are no tinklers, for every time they come together one is lifted bodily six inches from his seat, a brazen gong suspended from the ceiling by a wire, which is pounded vigorously as the action becomes more impassioned, two or three dwarf barrels and a species of kettledrum made of wood and snake skin.

PLAYS NOT DIVIDED

There are no divisions of their plays into acts but from the beginning to the close, whatever action is going on, whether the scene represents a battle, the hush of midnight or desert solitude, the orchestra, like Tennyson's brook, goes on forever, making the air thick with sound. Above the stage is a deep recess gorgeous with yellow and red, in which and before which lights are burning. Deep within this box resides the joss, who is supposed to take as much interest in the play over which he presides as his worshippers below. The actors make their entrance through a doorway hung with a crimson curtain at the back and to the right of the stage, and their exits through one to the left. Above each doorway are mottoes in Chinese characters, which, indeed, can be seen posted everywhere on the walls of the building.

We arrived in time to behold the woes of the heroine intensified by the entrance of the heavy villain in Mother Hubbard pants and face hideously painted to represent moral depravity. The cymbals clashed, the gong beat louder, the horns brayed, the villain flourished his sword, and the lady shrieked in high falsetto. Right here I might say in perenthesis that in a Chinese drama all the women are men—that is, all the female characters are taken by men, women not being supposed to possess sufficient intelligence to act, though I believe there is a woman in San Francisco, who, becoming imbued with the spirit of her American sisters, has broken through national prejudice and become a fairly successful actress. It is rather startling to see the villain lay two or three of his enemies out stiff and in a moment after see all the slain rise and walk coolly off the stage as though nothing had happened. But the Chinese recognize nothing incongruous in this. Indeed they let their imaginations carry them over many dead points, as it were. For instance, there being no scenery, whenever it is desired to represent a change of scene, all the actors move to another part of the stage or else promenade around two or three times, it depending altogether whether they wish to represent the action as changing from one room of a house to another or to a distant province.

QUITE FINF ACTING

I witnessed one bit of quite fine acting. The character was evidently crossing a mountain range going from one province to another. Such realism I never witnessed on any stage. It was quite equal to the celebrated pump and wash tub scene of Mr. Vincent Crummles. The mountains with their dangerous canons, were represented by a plank stretching between two tables, and two chairs wherewith to ascend and descend. The individual, it was a woman, climbed to the table with much effort and teetering, advanced to the plank, placed one foot on it, the orchestra gave an extra shriek like the band in a circus when the man in the trapeze gives a jump and she quickly withdrew it, apparently overcome with terror at the danger to be encountered. It took fully fifteen minutes to get over, during which time the actor admirably portrayed trepidation, anxiety, indecision, cautiousness and resolution.

One word about the costumes. They were elegant. Heavy satins in all colors, plain and embroidered with many colored silks together with gold and silver threads in the most gorgeous barbaric designs. Huge dragoons, nameless monsters and impossible forms were represented in every variety of color, as well as gorgeous flower and arabesque designs. Of course the earnings of a company must be considerable to enable the manager to supply such rich costumes for his players and they are. Not only can he furnish such elaborate dresses but frequently pays his stars as high as $500 a month. And they earn it, for they not only have to play from six to nine hours every night in the week but much of the dialogue is extemporaneous, and then the wear and tear on their lung attachment must be something awful, as they have to intone their lines with such power as to be heard loud and strong above the orchestra.—Cor. Chicago Tribune

Lightning in a Potato Patch

Lightning struck in the middle of a potato patch at Plattsville, Ulster county, during a recent thunderstorm and scorched the vines in a circle of fifteen feet. Directly in the center of the circle the tubers were uncovered and many of them were baked.—New York Sun

Treasures of the National Museum

The gentleman known as Professor Mason wears glasses and is an enthusiast. He is one of the [illegible] of the languor of the [illegible] species as seen in high places [illegible] for the woman's [illegible] work?

[illegible] woman's work, but [illegible] work and [illegible]

"[illegible] now," he said eagerly, "[illegible] work is woman's [illegible] wherever was a decorative [illegible] originated save by a woman [illegible] There is no savage race [illegible] shows the decorative instinct implanted in women. The man hunts and kills the game—the woman cooks it and makes the garments of the skins. See the beautiful tanned buckskin—this exquisite ornamentation, wonderful when [illegible] the materials and tools. See [illegible] wonderful piece of work, embroidered with split bird quills fine as thread and laid as smoothly as stitches [illegible] made one at a time with [illegible] awl. [illegible] this Navajo blanket the [illegible] saved from [illegible] army refuse. It is beautifully woven in the undyed wool—one of the [illegible] weaving of the Navajos have bright colors. Now and then there is a man weaver among this tribe, and the [illegible] women to decorative work is so understood by the Indians that these men [illegible] squaw men.

"And baskets. I can tell a tribe [illegible] by a specimen of its baskets better than we can tell by skulls. Here is one made of the split roots of the spruce [illegible] through perforations that made them smooth as waxed thread. [illegible] poor squaw was who wrought this water tight basket with its [illegible] fibres and beautiful form [illegible] with the decorative figures [illegible] of the stems of the maiden hair fern woven in [illegible] silk. Here [illegible] basket [illegible] bits of [illegible] in their deserts and every [illegible] of this dwarfed tree [illegible] no piece in this basket over [illegible] yet see how ingeniously the [illegible] They work [illegible] from the wrong side and the beautiful shading is secured by using [illegible] different [illegible] the gradations of coloring, which [illegible] so artistic [illegible]"—[illegible] Commercial [illegible]

Barefooted Pilgrims at Waterloo

Coaches ply on every day to and from Waterloo, which is situated only a few miles from the capital. [illegible] always enthusiastic [illegible] that ever thought [illegible] while strutting [illegible] They cheer so lustily for St [illegible] entirely English [illegible]

[illegible] braved [illegible] and the breeze [illegible] where the old guard [illegible] last grand stand [illegible] idol) that [illegible] witness such a scene so ignorant [illegible] records would be apt to imagine [illegible] was the Britisher and the Prussian [illegible] pleased to [illegible] Blucher's [illegible] bringing about the result of the battle seems to be systematically ignored by every Britisher [illegible] to Waterloo. [illegible] I suppose [illegible] is bliss it is folly to be wise and I am far from blaming the cockney who thinks that it was the sole strength of his forefathers that sent the great Napoleon reeling down the abyss.

Some of these pilgrims are in fact, so extremely devout that when they reach Waterloo they divest themselves of their boots and shoes and walk barefooted over the classic soil. "Take thy sandals from off thy feet, for the ground whereon thou treadest is holy ground" has more than a theoretical import, one meaning for these patriotic children [illegible] If I happened to be a Britisher [illegible] go as far as to believe in the Britons' hold your own jingoism of [illegible], I would think twice before submitting myself to such an ordeal, for at times the Belgian climate is very treacherous indeed, and however edifying such practical respect for the national glory of one's country may be a lively fear of coming rheumatism is a thing too awful to be contemplated. But as the old Latin writer has it "De gustibus non est disputandum."—Brussels Cor. Chicago Times

The Journalism of To Day

I remember many years ago, when I was city editor of The New York Times and lived in Brooklyn, a [illegible] mother wrote me from the country where she was spending a few months, that a stranger who judged of Brooklyn by what appeared under the head of Brooklyn news would imagine there was nothing in the City of Churches except [illegible] hall, a few criminal courts, police stations and [illegible] In other words crime has the call.

No city in the world [illegible] New York in [illegible] good and pure [illegible] and decent and humane, [illegible] with the exception of a few idiotic reports [illegible] with now and then a [illegible] Irish orator [illegible] untouched. [illegible] the rose with its [illegible] the lily with its grace, the [illegible] beauty before the public attention, but the dead [illegible] and the swollen carcass of [illegible] and squalid [illegible] disgusted eyes and under the offended nostrils of [illegible] people.—Joe Howard's Letter

A New Use for Gunpowder

An Eastport [illegible] the habit of using a [illegible] loose keys and wedges [illegible] [illegible] to work with [illegible] struck the keys [illegible] leaving the [illegible] the sides [illegible] [illegible] powder [illegible] successful [illegible] putting in the [illegible] [illegible] 100 [illegible]

A [illegible]

[illegible] surface [illegible] the fascinating [illegible]—New York Post

THEATRICAL NOTES

Actors [illegible] Audiences Start [illegible]

[illegible]

An [illegible] gentleman [illegible] has been running [illegible] of Mr. W[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

ELIZA ARCHARD

SHALL THE CHILD BE WHIPPED?

Will Hubbard Kernan Says "No" and Tells Why He Says It

[illegible] I mean [illegible] They will dis[illegible] the spirit of the [illegible] the devil [illegible] with an infernal [illegible] fight [illegible] still [illegible]

[illegible] country the [illegible] himself [illegible] on the [illegible] more for the [illegible] the homilies [illegible] that the man [illegible] atom of a child [illegible] in the universe. And he is.

Think of a great brawny fellow gripping a poor trembling child by the arm and beating it [illegible] sort and [illegible] agony!

When [illegible] that my blood [illegible] The utter [illegible] appeals to every [illegible] heart, soul.

I knew [illegible] He was only 10 years old. He was as beautiful as a dream of [illegible] was a great [illegible] attitude—a glory [illegible] nothing indefinable in his very presence—in the unconscious [illegible] the peculiarity of [illegible] one of the most lovable beings I ever saw. His mother a Spanish lady [illegible] giving him birth. His father was a cruel Englishman—one of those [illegible] the [illegible] of England [illegible] divine light that [illegible]

[illegible] this lad was treated until [illegible] tenth year, when for something [illegible] the father whipped him till the [illegible] his heels.

"[illegible] do that again," cried the boy, a horrible [illegible] flashing in his big beautiful eyes. "Never dare touch me with whip again."

Maddened by these words the furious father returned and struck the boy again.

But only once—only once.

Quick [illegible] the child pulled a revolver, shot his father dead and then turning the smoking barrel against his own heart fired and fell back into the infinite mystery from whence he came.

That father did not understand the being to whom he had given life—what parent does? Having been treated like a dog, may hap by his own progenitors and having submitted like a dog he thought his own son would suffer submissively as well.

I have often said and I hold it to be a truism that the spirit of brutality still remains in the [illegible] of the race springs from the parental treatment meted out to the children of the rougher classes and as long as corporal punishment continues in the [illegible] that dog will [illegible] of humanity fail to realize the [illegible] prophet.

WILL HUBBARD KERNAN

Shall We Travel Through the Air?

LONDON, Sept 3.—Like perpetual motion the problem of air navigation is one that will not down. Come to think of it seriously there is no reason to doubt that aerial navigation will finally be accomplished. More difficult [illegible] than that have been [illegible] There are those who [illegible] dream of [illegible] brought out in [illegible] If this be true we shall surely [illegible] many years. Cranks [illegible] at the thing for a long time.

Meanwhile [illegible] actually has [illegible] to London, [illegible] from where he [illegible] that [illegible] to the probabilities that [illegible] will [illegible] true the French [illegible]

[illegible] If an air ship [illegible]

[illegible] What that is [illegible] the world.

JOHN STETSON

THE PLAY

In the rosy light of my day's fair morning
Free ever a storm cloud darkened the west
Free even a shadow of night gray warning
When life seemed only a pleasure quest
Why then all humor and comedy scorning
I liked high tragedy best

I liked the challenge, the fierce fight duel,
With a death or a parting in every act,
I liked the villain to be more cruel
Than the basest villain could be in fact
For it fed the fires of my mind with fuel
Of the things that my life lacked
But as time passed on and I met real sorrow
And she played at night on the stage of my heart
I found I could not forget on the morrow
The pain I had felt in her tragic part
And alas no longer I [illegible] to borrow
My grief from [illegible] art

And as life grows older, and therefore sadder
(Yet sweeter, it may be, in its autumn haze)
I find more pleasure in watching the gladder
And lighter order of humorous plays,
Where mirth is as mad or may be madder
Than the mirth of my lost days

I like to be forced to laugh and be merry
Tho the earth with sorrow is [illegible] and rife
I like for one evening at least to bury
All thought of trouble or pain or strife—
I've sought [illegible] to be moved to the very
[illegible]

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

The King of the Dudes.

When the King of the Dudes was in Long Branch in July he had no rivals, but here he had several youths in competition. One in particular goes on saying, "I change my clothes oftener than he does. I've got forty-seven suits here with me. I'm a better figure, and I've got money, while he is broken down. Yet no one seems to notice what I do and raves after me." [illegible] sold out by the sheriff [illegible] He owes right and left, and his horses, clothes, neckties, and canes all went under the hammer, yet he [illegible] again looking better than ever before and with [illegible] as many clothes, but no table, no florist, no line of bowing [illegible] wherever he goes. He is a genial good [illegible] young man and has a host of friends. Don't take him for a fool [illegible] $300,000 to [illegible] he has got [illegible]

He told a good story the other day. He [illegible] came upon a [illegible] had a [illegible] her little daughter [illegible] going to the morning music on the piazza [illegible] maid handed her a letter which she tore open and proceeded to read. The little daughter looked at her [illegible] exclaimed "I'm sorry. I hoped that was from pa. Why doesn't he write?" "How do you know it isn't from pa?" the mother inquired. "Because you're reading a lot of it," the little girl replied. "If it was from pa it would just say 'Dear ma, I'm sorry you aren't feeling well. Enclosed please find check. Your loving husband Sam.'"

The very opposite and contradiction of the chief dude in almost all respects is a broker who is here and is noted as being the homeliest man in Wall street. His face is nearly all nose and his beard is of many colors, ranging from the deep of his mustache to the black, brown and white of his chin whiskers. He defies public opinion in this precisely fashionable resort by wearing a Mackinaw hat, the law this year being that straw hats are not in good form because they come within every one's means. It is said that he made $100,000 by winning a bet that he was not the ugliest man in New York. He won it by producing his son.—Saratoga Cor. New York Sun

Don't Be a Chump

If you are a chump conceal it. For policy's sake, for society's sake, for your own sake. Be a gentleman on the street, no matter how hurried you are, no matter how worried you may be. Be a gentleman in public conveyances especially. Don't insist on your rights at all times. If you are first in a street car it is your right to take a vacant seat, or sit next the street in an open car. Nobody can dispute this right. The aisle may be crowded full of ladies standing, or they may have to crowd past you to get an inside place. You can insist on your rights and make them do it, but you are a chump.

You may argue to yourself that you have a right to the best that is open when you enter the conveyance, that you pay your fare and are entitled to a reasonable return for your money, that you are tired, that others must take their chances in such places, etc. All true. No one disputes what you say or think. But if you are a man you know you are acting the boor. You feel mean and no logic will drive away that feeling. Americans are instinctively gentlemen and ladies. If they follow the impulses of that instinct they act becomingly and feel correspondingly better. If they hold the impulse in abeyance and reason out a different course they may reason out an incontrovertible conclusion. But it is not satisfactory. It is not creditable to them.—Chicago Mail

Lincoln and the Soldiers

While the president was at Frederick City he passed a house containing a large number of rebel wounded.

"Stop," said he, "let us go in here." And standing up in that hospital Mr. Lincoln said aloud that if the wounded men had no objection he would be glad to take them by the hand.

"The solemn obligation," said he, "which we owe to our country and posterity compels the prosecution of this war but it is probable that many are our enemies through uncontrollable circumstances. I bear these no malice and take them by the hand with sympathy and good feeling."

Looking at the tall man standing there, the embodiment in their ignorance and intensity of all the hatred they bore the Union, a strange dissonance, like tears that begin to tingle before they are chimed, went through the host. The silence continued until it looked as if there was no brotherhood. Suddenly one man walked up and took the president's hand. The others caught the infection and followed. It was the strangest reception of the civil war.—Cincinnati Enquirer

COLD WEATHER

UNDERWEAR! FLANNELS!

Ladies' Scarlet Underwear! Celebrated Iowa Flannels!
Misses' Scarlet Underwear! Celebrated Iowa Blankets!
Children's Scarlet Underwear! Heavy Western Hosiery!
Men's Scarlet Underwear! Fine Cashmere Hosiery!
Men's Camels' Hair Underwear! Very Fine Hand-made Hoods!

WIDE FLANNEL SKIRTING!
Flannel Skirts! -:- Shirting Flannels!
EXTREMELY LOW PRICES! THE BEST GOODS ALWAYS!
WARNER & EDWARDS.

AFTER THE —

EXCITEMENT

Of the past week is a good time to contemplate our Bargains and examine our stock. We are still making unparalleled offers for hard cash, which

WORKS-:-WONDERS

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RUBBERS!

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The Strictly Cash Boot and Shoe Dealers, opp. C. H.

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Suitable for
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WEDDING
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HOLIDAY
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THE ARTISTIC MERCHANT TAILORS,
Are now showing the Finest Line of
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Ever shown in Marion, consisting of
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JAMES MEANS' $3 SHOE.
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This shoe stands higher in the estimation of *Wearers* than any other in the world. Thousands who wear it will tell you the reason if you ask them

IN CONVENTION

[Continued from 5th page.]

Thursday, 3 p. m.

President in the chair.

Rev. C. E. Cate, of Maine, offered prayer.

Records of the morning session read by the clerk and the roll was called.

Committee to assign members to their seats made its report, and the delegates comprising each yearly meeting and association took seats together.

Rev. R. H. Bolton, corresponding messenger from the Church of God; Dr. N. Summerbell, of Yellow Springs, O.; Rev. C. A. Tillingast, of Providence, R. I., from the Christian; Rev. J. H. Siddall, Barring, N. S., Free Baptist of Nova Scotia, and Rev. W. J. Hayden, of Johnston, Pa., of the Disciple Church, were each introduced to the conference.

THE CONFERENCE BOARD,

Dr. Cheney, chairman, made report as follows, which was adopted, viz:

We have held but one meeting, that at Providence, R. I., one year ago. At this meeting we carefully considered, among other matters, the following resolutions referred to us by the last general conference:

I. That the conference board be authorized and instructed to consider the question of revising the order of business of the conference, and providing for such discussion as shall most thoroughly bring out the sentiments and purposes of our people, and aid in carrying forward our work for Christ.

II. That the conference board be instructed in making up the programme of future conferences to allow for the anniversaries of the various benevolent societies only sufficient time for the election of officers and the transaction of necessary business.

These resolutions we approved, and in accordance with them prepared the programme which we lay before you. We do not hold ourselves responsible for its perfect working in helping transact in the shortest possible time the business of the conference. Approving these resolutions submitted to us we have simply followed instructions. We regard the programme as an experiment. We also passed the following resolutions:

I. That the report from all the bodies represented in this conference be referred to special committees, who shall report the same in a condensed form to the conference.

II. That the assessment for the next three years be at the rate of one cent for every member of our denomination.

III. That the committee appointed by the chair to nominate the assistant officers of the conference be instructed to consult the standing clerk in the appointments of the assistant clerks.

We recently appointed Rev. I. D. Stewart, of Dover, N. H., and Rev. John Malvern, of Lynn, Mass., as delegates from our denomination to the quadrennial convention of the Christian denomination, begun at New Bedford, Mass., on the 6th inst.

The report of this committee will come before you in order when the reports of the delegates to other bodies shall be considered.

We take this opportunity to thank the officers of our benevolent societies for complying with our request to publish their reports. We think much time may be saved by this new order of things.

In closing our report it becomes our painful duty to refer in an official way to the death of one member of our board—that of Prof. Dudley, of Hillsdale College. By reason of poor health and his duties in the college which he so dearly loved he was not with us at our meeting at Providence. However in his letter to us excusing his absence he desired to be held responsible with us for whatever business might be transacted. A very little thing this may seem, and yet it brings out one of the noble traits in his character, his confidence in his brethren and not only his willingness, but his eagerness to share with them the burdens belonging to their high and holy calling. * * * * * The worth of this dear man was further set forth in the language of ex-President Dunn, of the college, of whose faculty Prof. Dudley was a member. In this trial the college sustains a serious loss. A studious, affable, successful teacher, an earnest, hopeful and efficient agent and general worker, a fraternal representative member of the faculty, has gone when seemingly he was most needed and best qualified for work desired. The church and ministry lose an able preacher, and an earnest faithful worker, whose sermons were instructive, whose pastoral influence and care were Christ-like, whose social qualifications were a blessing to any people. The denomination loses a true, unsectarian denominational man, who loved the truth and his own people without bigotry or prejudice. The spirit of the Dudley family, who were pioneers in Free Baptist work in Ohio, was well developed in our lamented Dudley. The young loved him and claimed him as one of their own, while his culture, expression and judgment identified him with the leaders of society. His work was brief, but it is not ended. He rests from his labors, but his works follow him.

At the request of the late Rev. S. D. Bates, representing our friends in this place, the time of holding this conference was changed from Wednesday, Oct. 6, to Thursday, Oct. 11.

Special committee consisting of E. W. Ricker, from Rhode Island, C. E. Cate of Maine, J. J. Hall of Minnesota, G. R. Holt of Michigan, and C. A. Gleason of New York, were appointed to condense the reports to this body from the various bodies comprising it.

DR. C. H. BALL

of New York, delegate to the General Baptists of England, made his report, which was accepted as follows:

According to appointment I attended the 117th annual session of the General Baptists general association of England, held in Leicester, Eng., June 21 and onward, 1886.

I found the representatives to be a body of intelligent, earnest Christians consecrated to every good work.

The association contains 6 subordinate associations, 192 churches and about 26,000 members located in the heart of England and so close together as to work to great advantage. In Nottingham they have 12 churches, in Leicester 4, in Derby 3, in Bradford 1, in London 8. The largest church is Dr. Clifford's in London, having 1176; one in Derby reports 638, one in Halifax 433, while others range from 599 down to 8, the majority having less than 100.

The college at Nottingham engrossed the chief attraction. It had run in debt about about $5000 and the ladies paid it nearly all by a bazaar during the session of the association. The college accommodates only 10 students who have all expenses paid and has no endowment.

Our General Baptist brethren have long been noted for missionary zeal. They sustain 8 missionaries in India and 1 in Rome at an annual cost of $17,000. They are doing but little for home mission.

They impressed me as being an intelligent, well-to-do people, pious and benevolent. Their pastors are fresh and cheerful, generally good preachers, and loyal Baptists, fond of their special association and not at all disposed to sacrifice their name and organization for the sake of union, but quite willing to unite with other Baptists, so far as consistent with denominational fidelity.

They have a standing in the Baptist Union of the Kingdom and in teachings of pastors freely with the other and larger body of Baptists.

All Baptist pastors are intended or are notified to be in "The Baptist Union Annuity Fund for Retired Ministers and Ministers' Widows and Orphans," which many excellent factors we might copy with profit.

The English brethren are cordial and hospitable, and seem to appreciate the visits of delegates from this body, but on account of expense appointed no one to this session of our conference.

I shall always remember their kindness with the greatest pleasure, and wish to express my hearty thanks to this conference for the honor and profit of being sent to convey your greetings to so noble and true a body of disciples of Christ.

After prayer by Dr. N. Summerbell, of Ohio, the conference sermon was preached by Prof. J. A. Howe, of Bates College, who took for his text "Thy Kingdom Come."

Dr. Cheney, delegate to the First Eldership of the Church of God, reported attendance.

REPORTS ON UNION WITH CHRISTIANS.

Rev. I. D. Stewart and J. Malvern, delegates to the American Christian Convention, at New Bedford, reported.

Rev. I. D. Stewart, D. D., delegate to the American Christian Convention, gave an account of his reception by that body, and presented the following paper read by him before that convention.

The conference adopted his report and approved of the paper read by him.

ADDRESS BEFORE THE AMERICAN CHRISTIAN CONVENTION.

We all accept the historical fact that the Free Baptist and Christian denominations in New England had the same common origin. Nay, we were for years the same people, one and indivisible in faith and worship, with no distinctive name assumed or accepted. There was no wish or purpose to build up a new denomination; the only desire was to promote greater spirituality among christians, and secure the salvation of sinners. Being rejected by the older denominations because of new doctrines, or methods of work and worship, they pursued their evangelical work as the Holy Spirit opened the way before them. The shadows of religious intolerance often stretched across their pathway, and the sweet lessons of christian charity among themselves had not been fully learned.

The spirit of society in that day did not allow much personal preference or variation of opinion, and so their rigid efforts to compel unity in all things actually produced division in many things. The result was we became two peoples, and for eighty years have labored separately, though all the while near each one in origin and history, in spirit and in worship, in faith and practice to be a continued one and the same body, being charitable and tolerant. Every effort at reunion has hitherto been met by men just enough in number and influence to prevent its peaceful consummation.

After studying the causes that led to our separation, please pardon the expression of my opinions, which is, that the blame of the division cannot now be, and probably never could have been, attributed to one side much more than the other. Human nature was then about the same as it is now, and with their feelings aroused, some men preferred division and weakness to union and strength. Or, putting the statement in another form, they preferred to divide and become two small bodies rather than tolerate the views of each other in one larger body.

The following fact may illustrate a principal that has been too prominent when the question of union or separation has been under consideration.

Fifty years ago the Free Will Baptists and the Free Communion Baptists were agitating the question of union. An ambitious minister of the smaller body attended a meeting of the larger one and returned with this report confidentially to a few of his brethren. Said he, "They are a large body with smart men, and if union takes place we cannot be the leaders there, but as things now are we have the controlling influence, and I prefer to lead in a small body rather than to be led in a large one." Such a reason for continued separation was spurned by his brethren, and the union was effected in 1841. And so perfect was the welding heat, after eight years of negotiation, that no one can now discriminate between the churches and tell their position.

As to the name it was agreed in both conferences that Free Baptists, Free Communion Baptists and Free Will Baptists represent the same people, and churches are at liberty to take the name of their choice. Allowing the matter to adjust itself, the Free Communion branch gradually omitted the word "Communion," and the Free Will branch now quite generally omit the word "Will," and by general consent, without any compulsory vote, the name Free Baptist is the one most frequently used.

What has been done once under similar circumstances may be done again. And having found this union every way a fortunate one, our people have no natural aversion to a union proposition. Indeed, we rather welcome it, and might dare to propose it. And now, after what has been said, in addition to recent conferences and published statements in our denominational papers, some of them not very ardent for union, the delegation from the Free Baptists, without official authorization, would frankly acknowledge to this christian convention that our coming to you is not limited to the presentation of our good will and kindly greetings.

If we rightly understand the views and wishes of our people, a more important and honorable mission is indirectly entrusted to our charge. We are expected to confer with you on the subject of union in our work and worship, with the hope that it may be extended and become ultimately complete. According to our best knowledge and belief, a large majority of us look with favor on the union movement as it has thus far been developed, and are hopeful that great good will be the result. All do not regard it fully in this light, but even the most doubtful have expressed no wish for the union efforts to cease. Their position is not so much one of opposition as it is of doubt as to the advantages of united work and worship, and of complete union at last. They fear more than we that the proposed union may be one of clashing interests, or that the combined hosts of our two armies will be less valiant for the Lord than they now are, or in some way it may not work for the best. Their caution may counterbalance the impetuosity of others, and so we have, and perhaps we need, both the centripital and centrifugal forces in our deliberations.

We do not ask you to unite with us, and you do not ask us to unite with you. If individuals do this, let us hope that the masses on both sides will hold the question in steady hands, rejecting all wrong issues, looking to the mutual good of both bodies, keeping ourselves in the love and unity of the Spirit, let us toil on till the will of Providence is unmistakably seen. If it becomes apparent that antagonistic men, doctrines or usages will prevent harmonious union now, then we must wait for time and christian development to more fully prepare the way. In the meantime there will be no surrender of the abiding conviction that christian union is one of the fundamental principles of the everlasting gospel.

The action of the New York committee is before the world, and has been endorsed by many of our quarterly and yearly meetings, some of them expressing more confidence and interest in the question than others, and not one has expressed a word of disapproval. The union movement thus far has received all the favor that could reasonably have been expected, and its progress has been steady and healthy, viewed from our standpoint. It is doubtful if a question of more importance than this will come before your convention or our conference. May the Lord give us wisdom to consider it well, and then will our conclusions be for the best.

Rev. C. A. Tillingast, delegate from the American Christian Convention, reported, and by vote of conference it will be published in the minutes.

Dr. N. Summerbell made some interesting remarks.

These reports and remarks were received with very marked approval by the convention.

Adjourned until 7 o'clock in the evening.

The Evening Session

convened at 7 o'clock, with all the delegates in their seats, and a goodly number of visitors occupying the seats vacant. A Reverend gentleman from Nebraska was requested by the chairman to lead the conference in prayer.

The conference was opened by the chairman requesting that the convention nominate a temporary moderator, and the Rev. Moulton, of Maine, was unanimously selected for the position.

While the permanent chairman was attending to committee work the congregation sang several hymns, the entire assembly participating in the exercises.

It was moved by Dr. Cheney to grant the Woman's Missionary Society Saturday evening for their own use. A number of noted women lecturers from the West will be present to address the conference.

The next thing in order was the reading of papers. The first gentleman to take the floor was Rev. Waterman, with a paper on the qualifications of persons who intend entering the ministry. His paper contained many truths, and if their full tenor was complied with by those who are desirous of becoming ministers great good would be done.

Dr. Dunn, of Hillsdale College, read a very interesting paper on "Hobbies," which was received by the convention very favorably. Below will be found extracts from his lecture.

"HOBBIES."

It is not strange in these days of carriages, railways and balloons that saddles are rather ignored and hobbies unpopular. But the real noble horse, the noblest work of God, next to man, can never be discarded. It is the hobbies in law and medicine, in teaching and politics, in sociology and theology that is so fearfully unpopular. But even these, judging from the universality of employment, they are not so unpopular as supposed. What doctor does not attribute most diseases to some particular type, demanding some particular medicines of which he is sure, who, like the Indian doctor whose skill by many is considered almost miraculous, could not reduce the bone fracture but could burn it and then cure, for he was death on burns? What lawyer has not some special principle of law—or special pleading which applies in most cases? What teacher or politician has not some peculiar method or motive universally applicable in all governments?

Hobbies so common everywhere else must be expected in the church and ministry. Of these there are four distinct classes.

First. Ecclesiastical.—As there are but three distinct forms of church government, it does not require a great deal of skill or practice to employ one of these hobbies; and so some with very much reverence for antiquity and power dwell eloquently upon the "Apostolic Succession" and "Executive Force of Episcopacy." Others see in the beautiful combination of centralization and representation of Presbyterianism a full justification for repeated eulogies of their system. Independents are often so confident that their system is most liberal and best adapted to the work and ends of church life that it can not be questioned, and so they profess to ask no conditions of membership but piety, thus assuming that Presbyterians and Episcopalians have no consciences or no piety. To be sure, in uniting with an independent church that form of polity must be accepted, but then of course, it is said, they will do this if true believers. This hobby of unionism was adopted vigorously by the Romanists 1200 years ago, and has been in constant use by all State churches, and is still believed and advocated as though physical organizations were the same as the spiritual union of the Father and the Son, and of those "Baptized by one spirit into one body."

Second. But secondly, we have several species of theological hobbies. There is scarcely an attribute of the Deity which has not at some time by some men been made the foundation and theme of their religion. The same is true of every doctrine of the Bible. Every creed and confession of faith, written and unwritten (and there are many more unpublished than published creeds), gives special prominence to some doctrine. And so it comes to pass that in personal experience and belief in ecclesiastical organization and life there are theological hobbies too numerous to mention.

Third. There are sentimental hobbies. The sensibilities are awakened by religious experience and purpose, but not always nor generally in symmetrical currents. Penitential emotion, the warmth of love, the peace of faith, the joy of hope are in different degrees by different ones made the characteristic experiences. Temperance, Sunday schools, missions, sanctification and worship all appear in different ones and at different times as leading types of Christian character. Some imagine that honesty is the greatest part of true piety, while others think benevolence, including honesty, is the sum total of religion. But benevolence for the young, the suffering, the sinful, the ignorant are special forms of benevolence assumed separately by different Christians who respectively if not collectively employ hobbies in different types of personal experience.

Fourth. But homiletical hobbies, if not the most common, are the most noted and notorious. They are numerous, and occupy a large place in the pulpit. Some ministers precede their sermons with troops of excuses, the most inferior, useless and stupid hobbies ever employed. The assumption that but for a "severe cold," "lack of time for preparation," or other unfavorable conditions a lion's roar would be heard is generally proved false as the lion's skin slides off, revealing an immense proportion upon the outside of the head.

Others are constantly depending upon feelings to fill their souls and move the people, and certain kinds and degrees of feeling are repeated until they become hobbies as real as any other species.

But others are just as dependent upon peculiar and repeated gestures, without which progress seems to be impossible.

Anecdotes are probably the most common and prolific species known. They are not like mules, except in endurance and ability for heavy burdens, but they multiply, and grow with the years. And many men, when unable to do service with the infantry or artillery, can make some tremendous displays of cavalry skill with a few hobbies of anecdotes.

And preachers having doctrinal hobbies will of course preach upon these doctrines or against the opposite errors. And so some preach against infidelity, sectarianism, or the faults and errors of the church in about every sermon, while others and different ones preach upon sanctification, the second coming of Christ, or the Sabbath every Sabbath in the year.

But quite as commonly different duties are made hobbies. Love, prayer, faith and every Christian duty are each by different men made the special theme for repeated discourse until the sameness of the preacher becomes wearisome to the people. And yet there is more fault with pastors in this regard than is reasonable. Some truths and feelings are as essential to goodness and piety as the same kinds of food in repeated meals are to good health. Preaching is not intended to gratify curiosity or sensitive intellectual taste, and the constant demand for something new indicates more thirst for novelty than for the unchanging God and "abiding" Christ. These hobbies, exhibiting such lack of symmetry in individuals, may develop more power upon each subject and render the workers, and society as a whole, more symmetrical as well as better developed by these "one idea" men than could be possible without such division of labor and concentration upon specialties. There is frequently more power developed upon single points than could be possible with equalized distribution, and by habits thus formed minds frequently move on with great power without the wear and weariness of specific resolutions, as the momentum drives the car after the engine is detached. But as the horse is strengthened by repeated efforts to a given extent, but ruined if repetitions are too frequent or too long continued, so ministerial and church hobbies, even if good and useful with proper limits, may be ruinous if employed too frequently or too long.

As the rider loses the strength gained by walking, so a man by his hobbies is in great danger of losing relative, if not real power.

In relying upon the momentum of habit, and expecting results from mere repetition, study and personal development is likely to be neglected, and not only will there be the loss of power, but the loss of means, of truths and knowledge needed in manly effort.

It disquiets and wearies the people, terminating probably more pastoral relations than any other one cause. Fastidious taste and love of novelty must not be over-estimated, but the people wish to see and hear a man who is something in himself, and not a bundle of habits and worn-out appendages.

Between the two extremes of sensational novelty and stale repetition there is a safe and reasonable path. To find and pursue this path nothing is necessary but growth and common sense. In the growth of the mind in strength and knowledge new types of thought and methods of expression will leave the old that is useless.

In growth in grace the very atmosphere of the soul will be life giving, like the air we breathe, and new experiences, new duties and enterprises will save from the evils complained of, and make all life a reality and the hope of endless praise a lively hope.

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—Dr. B. Mencer, the eminent optician, of Detroit, Mich., who is now a resident of Marion, will visit every town in this county. Any one suffering with weak eyes or eyes abused by inferior glasses, should not fail to see him. Orders left at the postoffice will be promptly attended to. No extra charge for examination or visiting patients at their home. On Saturdays and Sundays he can be found in his office at residence No. 25, Silver street. 1646ly.

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CAMPAIGN ISSUES.

Speech of Senator John A. Logan, of Illinois, Delivered at Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Democracy's Broken Promises—Our Prosperity Under Protection.

All thought and action follow certain lines from training, and after a time these lines become *set and are only changed with great difficulty.* Where no change is attempted, we have just to follow the line of the past to discover the direction that will be pursued in the future. So with the history of parties, where their platforms *remain the same, we can only judge of* their future usefulness by what they have accomplished in the past. The party now in power in this land has written its history. After nearly twenty five years of supremacy that party *was relieved in 1861*, and to-day but one measure enacted in accord with its financial policy remains on the statute books, to wit, the *independent treasury* system. Its financial dogmas maintained then and advocated now *have all been abandoned* by the country. The pet doctrine of this Democratic party, which it still fanatically clings to, State sovereignty, went down in a war waged by the Southern half of the party, backed by the sympathy and assistance of their Northern allies. At the close of this disastrous rule when the Republican party came to the rescue of our government, they found that the financial and tariff policy of their defeated opponents had *brought the country to its lowest level* without credit at home or abroad. Certainly there is naught in this record of Democratic control to *inspire the hope that its* [illegible] management of the government will improve.

The Republican party was defeated in the last election for the reason that the Democratic party had for twenty years persistently made unfounded charges of delinquency in the administration of the affairs of the Government until there was raised by a great many people for a change for the purpose of ascertaining the truth or falsity of the charges. The Democratic party entered upon the search with an earnest zeal inspired by jealousy in their and a longing to fasten upon the Republican party the same character of corruption in the administration of the Government that had *marked their regime.* After a most diligent and painstaking examination of every department of the Government for the last twenty four years, the old Democratic party, disappointed and disheartened, [illegible] admit that the record of the Republican party for purity and official integrity is the marvel of the world. Controlling this Government during a time when the most stupendous collections and disbursements of money were made at any time during its history no man can point to a single case where the Government was defrauded that the defaulter was not pursued, and the cases of actual loss to the Government are so rare that they can be enumerated on the fingers of *any hand. The percentage of loss during the* Republican administration will defy comparison with the history of any Government on earth.

When the Republican party assumed control of the Government we established a system of currency that avoided all the evils experienced under the Democratic theory. The national banking system, the child of the Republican party, is constantly threatened by Democratic opposition, and should be restored to the care of the party of its invention. The immense capital invested in the banks and the vast amount of their loans and assets would render a radical change in the system inimical to the conservative business interests of the whole country. *We find the Democratic party ready at all times* to seize upon any quack system of finance for the payment of the public debt that promises destruction to our credit and our honor in the future. At the same time, it bitterly opposes every advanced step taken by our party, and when we made our currency equal to coin we had to overcome their bitter opposition. So their opposition extended to all the great measures proposed by the Republican party. They have ever opposed our tariff system, and I desire to discuss this tariff in a plain common sense, and business like manner. I promise to advance no theories, but simply to recall to your minds historical facts and leave them to justify my *tariff convictions. I am a tariff man from* principle, and what led to my convictions I propose briefly to discuss.

Immediately after the formation of our present Government and as the second act of the Federal Congress a tariff bill was passed and signed by George Washington which declared in its preamble that such a measure was "necessary" for the "discharge of the debts of the United States and the encouragement and protection of manufactures." By a study of the commercial history of our country, I find this political measure followed by an unusual business activity, and a rapid increase in the number of our manufactures.

Prior to the Revolution you will remember, it had been the policy of England to crush the rising industries of the Colonies, and that this was one of the leading causes of the war for independence. Those far seeing statesmen—the framers of our Constitution and organizers of our Government—readily perceived the necessity for fostering our manufactures and protecting our labor in order to make the country self sustaining. This system worked so well that at the next Congress the law was extended. The prosperity of the people continued, and in 1812 they were enabled to sustain themselves in the war waged with England and win the victory. Immediately following this war English merchants attempted, by a concerted plan, to glut the American market with manufactured goods and force the suspension of our manufactures even at a temporary loss to themselves, that their harvest might be the richer when their competition in this country had been broken down. The scheme failed, owing to the prompt action of Congress in enacting the tariff law of 1816, which is really the basis of our American system of protection. Again, referring to our commercial history I find this period marked by the increased prosperity of the people. This was followed in 1824 and 1828 by laws extending the scope of the tariff acts already on the statute books.

But now came a division in the previous almost unanimous sentiment of the country in reference to protection.

The South, fostering slavery, had devoted all her energies to making that traffic profitable and had not kept pace with the North in advancing her manufactures. She saw with jealous eyes the independent position attained by *the North through her varied industries and instead* of attributing the real reason for their sluggish progress, the leaders of the South seized upon the tariff as the cause of their condition. Such a clamor came from the South for free trade that the tariff men consented to a compromise and passed the act of 1832, which modified the existing law. This action was secured by the craft of the Southern leaders in consolidating their people upon the two doctrines of State rights and free trade. But as all compromises have ever proven this one was a failure, and while it gave a set back to our rapidly increasing interests of the North, was not satisfactory to the Southerners, *who openly rebelled in South Carolina.* But President Jackson soon quelled this disturbance and the free trade advocates claimed to be satisfied with the Clay compromise of 1833, which was a square back down from the advanced position occupied by the tariff men, and proved a costly blunder. Our industries were from that time on the wane and the commercial distress of 1837 is traceable to this compromise. The advocates of free trade having secured full power through the aid of the kindred doctrines of State rights and slavery in 1846 passed the free trade act of that year and then followed such financial panic and business depression as this country had never experienced. The furnaces of Pennsylvania ceased to burn, the rich mountains were no longer mined, and the growing manufactures of the State were paralyzed. Infant industries, that required the watchful care of a protecting Government, was ruthlessly destroyed by the adoption of this free trade heresy. But in 1861 the Republican party came into power, bearing upon its victorious banners the magic inscription of the glorious trinity, "Unity, freedom and protection." With this cry had the victory of 1860 been won and right nobly did the party proceed to impress these doctrines upon the policy of the Government. By the genius of the Republican party the tariff act of 1861 was passed and our sleeping energies were at once aroused and the diversified industries of the country were once more cherished and fostered.

What a contrast this condition presents to that of the Confederacy during the four and a half years of its life. In opposition to our policy of protection the Confederate Constitution *declared* in Section 8: "Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises for revenue necessary to pay the debts, provide for the common defense and carry on the Government of the Confederate States but no bounty shall be granted from the treasury, nor shall any duty or tax on importations from foreign nations be laid to promote or foster any branch of industry." Since then the Democratic platforms have followed that theory, and almost in words the Confederate constitution on this subject. By this policy which they would have forced upon the Government they were left in a perfectly dependent condition so far as manufactured articles were *concerned, and they had absolutely no manu*factures until the blockade was established. The Union blockade showed the purpose of a prohibitory tariff and forced the energies of the Southern people to be exerted in the direction of manufacturing. On the other hand, the North during the war, and the whole country since under the wise policy of the American protective tariff has made rapid strides along *the roads of prosperity in the direction of peace* and plenty. And in spite of the vast destruction of property and shrinkage in values consequent upon a great war, our accumulations in this country have more than trebled since 1861 *when the aggregation of wealth from* the time the Pilgrims first landed was $14,000,000,000.

Surely we must look for some cause for this vast increase over and beyond the natural growth of the country. Will any one say that *prior to 1860 our people were not* as intelligent, were not as energetic as now? Certainly not. But the genius and energy of the American people needed to be directed; their old time feeble efforts required protection, and the statesmanship *of the Republican party gave* that direction and protection. And to-day your ports may be closed to the world, and you may be denied communication with all mankind, and yet the American people can live in comfort, ease and *elegance. It may be well for your people* to inquire as to the benefits they have received under the protecting care of the tariff since 1861.

In Pennsylvania the number of manufacturing establishments in 1860 was *22,363*; in 1880, *31,225*. Capital invested in *1860* $190,055,904; in 1880, $474,419,993. Hands employed in 1860, 222,132; in 1880, 387,112. Wages paid in 1860, $60,[illegible]; in 1880, $134,055,904. Value of *products* in 1860, $290,121,188; in 1880, $744,718,010. Number of acres in farms and values in 1860, *17,012,140 acres, valued at $962,050,707*; in 1880, *20,000,4[illegible] acres*, valued at $97[illegible],689,110. In connection with the discussion of the interests of your State I desire also to show what the protective tariff has done for my old State of Illinois. We have ten manufacturing counties which produce $140,000,000 and ninety two non manufacturing counties which produce $[illegible]. The average value of land in the manufacturing counties is $[illegible] per acre and in the non manufacturing counties, $[illegible]. These figures are only produced to show the increase in the value of farm lands near manufacturing towns, where a home market is furnished the farmer for his products. Under our system of protection farm *products are to-day higher while manufactured* goods are lower than in 1860. The wages of labor are increased while the cost of manufactured articles is diminished and our annual accumulation amount to 15 per cent of the profit of the whole world and our people are in the best possible condition. Contrast the result of the twenty four years of Republican stewardship with the miserable record of the Democratic party up to 1861, when the treasury was nearly bankrupt and the commercial interests of the country were at the lowest ebb. The Government was forced to borrow money at an exorbitant rate of interest and distress prevailed everywhere. What benefits have accrued to *the whole country are realized only by* the contemplation of these figures.

In 1860 the capital invested in manufactures in the United States did not amount to one third of what is at present invested. The advance of wages from 1860 to 1880 is 140 per cent; increase in number of hands employed, 108 per cent. The excess in the amount of wages paid at present above the amount they would receive at the rate paid in 1860 is over $160,000,000. The value of property accumulated in the United States up to 1860 including slaves, was $14,000,000,000. In 1880 the aggregated value of property was $44,000,000,000, being an increase of $30,000,000,000 in twenty years. In twenty years of Republican rule the great developments have been brought about under the Republican American policy as contradistinction to the Democratic English free trade or tariff for revenue only. Whether we can say this vast growth, accumulation, and development is altogether attributable to the Republican party or not, it is evident that their system of finance and their tariff policy gave encouragement to the people at home and abroad for investment and the exercise of their greatest energies out of which grew an inspiration that led the people with gigantic strides to the attainment of this greatness, power, wealth, and glory of this great Republic. If the people are going to enter upon the Democratic English policy hereafter, as better than the Republican American policy, would it not be well for them to reflect and ask themselves the question whether under Democratic rule this country has ever advanced on any line whatever, either in wealth, intelli*gence, or individual or national power as com*pared with those conditions under Republican administration? At the end of Republican rule we found everything in this land peace, happiness and prosperity, and shall we abandon a policy that has brought this about? Will the farmers demand that our manufactures be shut down and their home market destroyed? Will the operatives of this country be so blind to their own interests as by their votes to help return to power a party that attempts to destroy the business of their employers? With the histories and accomplishments of these two parties contrasted, why hesitate in deciding which shall control our State and National *Government? What is there in the men or* methods of the Democratic party to inspire confidence? Who believes that a Congressional session will ever close without an attempt being made by the Democratic party to destroy our tariff system? And shall the three thousand millions of dollars invested in manufactures and the two and three quarters millions of operatives be left to the mercy of the tariff tinkers of the Democratic party?

It had been frequently asserted by the Democratic party that our commerce suffered under Republican rule. That has been proven over and over again to be absolutely untrue. Our exports since 1861 have amounted to over $12,*000,000,000 or one third more under twenty four* years of Republican rule than the exports had hitherto aggregated.

The Democracy ignorantly confounded our commerce with our carrying trade, and have *demonstrated their ability, or lack of ability* to increase that trade by their course since *they have controlled the national administration.* One of the first acts of this administration was to crush and destroy the first man *who had made it possible for American ship*ping to compete with the world. Not satisfied with the stinging blow, a Democratic Postmaster General impudently refused to pay the mail subsidy voted by Congress for the trans*portation of mails in American ships* and allowed our mails to be carried in foreign bottoms. The Democratic party has had control of this Government during one session of Congress, and we may fairly judge of it by its *works. That party came into power on the* promise to administer this Government more economically than the Republican party had, and to correct abuses that had crept into the public service. Where is the evidence of econ*omy, and what abuses have been corrected?* This very Congress appropriated millions of dollars more than the Republican party has appropriated for several years, and then they did not appropriate within millions of what the *Democratic estimates* called for. We were *promised economy*, but no step has been taken for the fulfillment of that promise, but the time of that session was spent in an inglorious attempt to destroy our protective tariff.

The country has been searched for men to represent us abroad whose only object a few years ago was to destroy this Government. We have been harassed with petty quarrels with foreign nations and the administration has failed to show any nerve in demanding the rights of American citizens. This constitutes the record of the present administration and it is a fair average of Democratic statesmanship and ability. Is there anything in this showing that tends to convince the mind of the wisdom of continuing this party in power?

This administration refused to approve the few bills that were passed to relieve the poor soldiers who were unable to make the technical proof required by the department as many of them are not, but who *have* received injuries, severe and troublesome injuries and disease contracted in the army. Yet because the proof did not come up to the standard the administration says he cannot allow charity to step in the way of duty. This is a very strange position for the administration to take. Is there no such thing as charity in a government? Is the cold rule to be applied to every human being who is unfortunate and cannot make the exact evidence required by the statutes, or is it a fact that the Government should reach out the hand of charity and assist the poor unfortunate men who preserved it as a nation? Will the administration say that charity did not step in the way of duty when thousands of dollars were appropriated for the relief of the sufferers from the floods of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers? Was there any law making it incumbent on the Government to do this? Was it not an act of charity? Will he say that while he extended charity to a person who failed to per*form his duty in the service of his country and* claimed to put a charitable construction upon this act, will he say he cannot do it when a poor unfortunate soldier asks the same favor extended to him? Is this the policy of this administration? Widely does it differ from the sentiments of Mr. Lincoln when he expressed the noble thought, "With malice toward none, with charity for all." The charity that this administration seems to extend is extended to those who were the enemies of the country, and not to those who were its friends.

What will Pennsylvania do? Will she elect her State ticket or will she do as once before, let this large Republican majority be frittered away to nothing? General Beaver, who is your *candidate for Governor*, is an able man, a [illegible] and a [illegible], and certainly it is not to his discredit that he was a brave and gallant soldier and lost one of his limbs while leading the Pennsylvania boys to victory against those who were *trying to destroy the Government.* He now marches *forth on two* crutches. Is that to be despised or is it to his credit? Is there no longer sympathy, no longer gratitude in the breasts of the American people? I believe there is and that the gratitude of the people of Pennsylvania will assert itself at the November elections and place as Chief Magistrate of this great State one of her noblest sons, General Beaver.

GREAT GUNS.

Soldiers' Stirring Stories of Solid Shot, Screaming Shells,

Big Battles, Bursting Bombs, Buzzing Bullets, and Bright Bayonets.

A Second Review of the Grand Army.

BY BRET HARTE

I read last night of the grand review
In Washington's chiefest avenue—
Two hundred thousand men in blue
I think they said was the number—
Till I seemed to hear their tramping feet,
The bugle's blast and the drum's quick beat,
The clatter of hoofs in the stony street
The cheers of the people who came to greet,
And the thousand details that to repeat
Would only my verse encumber—
Till I fell in a revery sad and sweet,
And then to a fitful slumber.

When, lo! *in a vision I seemed to stand,*
In a lonely capitol. On each hand
Far stretched the portico dim and grand,
Its columns ranged like a martial band
Of sheeted spectres, whom some command
Had called to the last reviewing!
And the streets of the city were white and bare,
No footfall echoed along the square,
But out of the misty midnight air
I heard in the distance a trumpet blare,
And the wandering night winds seemed to bear
The sound of a far tattooing.

Then I held my breath in fear and dread,
For into the square with a brazen tread,
There rode a figure whose stately head
O'erlooked the parade that morning.
It never bowed from its firm set seat
When the living column passed its feet,
Yet now rode stately up the street
To the phantom's bugle warning;
Till it reached the capitol square and wheeled,
And there in the moonlight stood revealed
A well known form, that in state and field
Had led our patriot sires,
Whose face was turned to the sleeping camp,
Afar through the river's fog and damp,
That showed no flicker nor waning lamp
Nor wasted bivouac fires.

And I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sound of fife or drum
But keeping time to a throbbing hum
Of wailing and lamentation!
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville,
The men whose wasted figures fill
The patriot graves of the nation
And there came nameless dead, the men
Who perished in fever swamp and fen,
The slowly starved of the prison pen!
And, marching beside the others,
Came the dusky martyrs of Pillow's fight
With *limbs enfranchised and bearing bright*
I thought—perhaps 'twas the pale moonlight
They looked as white as their brothers.

And so, all night marched the nation's dead,
With never a banner above them spread,
Nor a badge nor a motto brandished!
No mark—save the bare, uncovered head
Of the silent bronze reviewer—
With never an arch save the vaulted sky,
With never a flower save those that lie
On the distant graves—for love could buy
No gift that was purer or truer

So all night long swept the strange array,
So all night long till the morning gray
I watched for one who had passed away,
With a reverent awe and wonder,
Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line,
And I knew that one who was kin of mine
Had come, and spake—and lo! that sign
Awakened me from my slumber

A True Narrative.

Steve Riggs, of the Seventh Indiana Infantry, *was a character who deserves* a place in history. Too young to be accepted as a soldier, he was so persistent in his determination to go with the "boys" that, with the *consent of his parents*, he was finally accepted as a "musician" and assigned to duty in the drum corps. Any of the old comrades that see this will agree that Steve had "music" in him if he couldn't drum.

At the battle of the Wilderness, when things began to get pretty hot, Steve split his drum over a stump, *grabbed* the musket of a wounded comrade, and rushed to the front and did noble work. "I had rather fight," said he, "than carry off wounded; I so hate to hear their groans."

But the one incident that made him a hero was when the corps was temporarily transferred to support Phil Sheridan in his last great raid in the Shenandoah Valley. Steve was always in the front on a forage as well as a fight, and on this raid orders had been issued to subsist on the country, and to destroy all *unavailable* stores, so as to make the ground untenable for the enemy in future. The object of the raid had been accomplished, and the Fifth Corps were packing, preparatory to the return to the Army of the Potomac, when Steve bethought him of a plantation about a mile and a half southeast that had not been "visited," and, nothing daunted by the fact that disorganized squads of rebel cavalry were scouting back and forth for the purpose of picking up stragglers, he, armed with a cavalry carbine, started *alone for the plantation. It seems* that this one plantation had escaped the ravages of either army, and our explorer, after crossing the last fence that separated him from the mansion, found himself in a splendidly kept garden, with bordered walks interspersed with rustic arbors, all reflecting wealth and refined taste on the part of the proprietor. The carriage house was to his right and partially between him and the house, and, just as he was deciding on which point to advance, an old gentleman came out of the house with a package of papers in his hand, which he proceeded to button in his inside pocket as he made his way to the carriage house.

Steve waited until the man entered the stable, and then slid up to the rear of the barn, where a convenient crack enabled him to get a good view of the interior. He saw the old gentleman take a span of fine blooded horses from their stalls and hitch them to the family carriage, and open the opposite doors to drive out, when he stood for a moment and removed the papers from his pocket and, as if to make sure he had them all ran them over in his hands, making a half aloud memoranda as he did so. "There is the plan of those Yankee forts and rifle pits, and there is the number of men, and here is the maps showing the roads they will have to take." This was all Steve heard, but this was enough to make him yearn for the papers, and no sooner thought than his determination was made. He would have them—and more. He waited till the old gentleman mounted the seat and reached for the reins, when he slipped around the corner by the side of the door, and as the old man drove out he presented his carbine and called, "*Halt! give me those papers.*" "What papers?" said the occupant of the carriage, tremblingly. "Those papers in your inside pocket," said Steve, "and be quick about it too," and the hammer of the carbine clicked. There was no help *for it, for Steve had seen enough to have* "shoot" in his eye, and the old man sadly pulled out the package and handed it over. Steve never lowered his gun until he assured himself they were all there. He had just got them buttoned under his blouse when glancing *toward the house* he saw a woman waving a signal from an upper window and looking in its direction he saw the telltale cloud of dust of a squad of Confederate cavalry, hurrying in answer to the signal. But Steve's wits never deserted him. *Ordering* the old man out of the carriage, which he emphasized by the uncomfortable nearness of the carbine, Steve jumped in, and, turning into a narrow lane that led to the "big road," in the direction he had come, he plied the whip, and just escaped a shower of lead sent after him by his pursuers. The horses verified Steve's first judgment as to being "blooded," and they brought him safely to our lines, where he turned over the papers to the commanding General, and the *horses* and carriage to the commissary department, for which very complimentary mention was made of Steve and read before the brigade on dress parade. LIEUTENANT OF COMPANY B.

In the Beginning.

In an account of the attack on Fort Sumter Major De Fontaine tells, in the *Southern Bivouac*, the condition of affairs in the city of Charleston. He says:

April 12! The hour of action is at hand. It is not yet daylight, but every officer and private in that circle of batteries is at his post. The curtains of night are drawn and as the bells of the distant city strike—one, two, three, four—a group of soldiers gather around a mortar in Fort Johnson. They little realize, however, that in those silvery notes rolling across the waters of the bay they have heard the death-knell of eighty years of peace.

Among the officers are Colonel James H. Chesnut, ex United States Senator, Colonel A. H. Chisholm, now the editor and proprietor of a mining journal in New York, and Major Stephen D. Lee, subsequently a Lieutenant General, the aids of Beauregard, by whom the final note was conveyed to Major Anderson. Watch in hand they await the approach of the half hour, when the signal gun is to sound the tocsin of civil war; and as the last second of the *last minute* is recorded upon the dial-plate there is a flash of bright light, the thunder of a gun and an eleven inch shell traces its pathway toward Fort Sumter with a long, thin line of fire. Another quickly follows, and the chorus of battle is *fairly opened, the prelude to a mighty* drama of revolution. The first of these shells was discharged by Captain George S. James, and the second by Lieutenant *Hampton Gibbes.*

The scenes of that April morning in the *city of Charleston* will *never be fully* portrayed. No tongue, nor pen, nor canvas *can convey an* idea of the reality in all its details. Let the reader imagine a population started up from their slumbers by such an alarm. Lights flash as if by magic from *the windows of every house, and in the* twinkling of an eye, as it were, an agitated mass of people are rushing impetuously toward the water front of the city. Grave *citizens*, whose dignity under ordinary circumstances is unimpeachable, are at the top of their speed, dressing as they run, and sending up wild hurrahs as if they *must have some such safety-valve for their* enthusiasm or be suffocated. There are men sans coats, women sans crinolines, and children in their night gowns. "The Battery," *or fashionable promenade, presents* a scene of deshabille in every style, and the mysteries of feminine toilet are revealed with a reckless disregard of all the formula of *conventional attire.* *And so with faces* pale, hair unkempt, and eyes sharpened by the strange fascination of the weird spectacle, the impassioned multitude stand by the *hour peering into the darkness* and reading the progress of the fight by the flashing of the guns.

Our batteries had all opened, or, to use the language of Colonel Ripley, "rung their breakfast bell for Major Anderson." For nearly two hours they pounded at the walls of Fort Sumter with desperate energy, but without eliciting response. Scarcely, however, had objects on *the low* coast become well defined amid the shadows of the morning when, as if wrathful from the enforced delay, there suddenly poured from parapet and casement a storm of iron ball. The murmur rang through the crowd *and was caught up and carried into the city*, "Fort Sumter has opened fire!" The battle now raged with fury, and the fiery messengers from both sides followed each other with spiteful haste. Short, sharp reports with spurts of flame told of bursting shells in *and around the beleaguered fortress*, while splashes of spray or clouds of crumbled brick marked the ugly force of round shot on its face. To the spectator, no display of pyrotechnic skill could have been more attractive.

At dawn a shower of rain dispersed the throng gathered on the "Battery," but at sunrise thousands again congregated who, with fever undiminished, watched the progress of the fight. The elegant mansions in the neighborhood were also filled with observers, while in the roadway of the broad piazza were hundreds of carriages, and the horsemen who had hurried to the scene from towns and villages miles away.

A single incident illustrates the enthusiastic sentiment which pervaded the entire community. Among the spectators was a decrepid old gentleman over seventy years of age. I found him still there in the afternoon, on my return from the fortifications, and announced to him "that thus far no one was hurt." Taking me by the hand, he remarked, "Sir, I have five sons on Morris Island, and they are all that attach me to life, but I would not utter one murmur over their graves if they died fighting to-day."

Battle of Helena.

It was the morning of July 4, 1863, that just as day was breaking I heard the picket guns. I roused my *comrade, James Herd*, but he rolled over, saying it was nothing serious. Just then our signal guns were fired. "Did you hear that?" "Why, it's the 4th of *July, that's all.*" But now our officers began to yell, "Roll out, boys, work for us to-day." Sure enough, we did have work.

Helena is on a bend in the Mississippi River, the river running around it like a horseshoe. We were on the bottom and in the bend, and the enemy now occupied the bluffs north, west, and south of us. The river was east of us. It was a very foggy morning.

General Curtis asked General Salomon how the day would go.

"Vel, if de fog goes up we vips em. If it goes not up we haves to fight like the devil." The fog went up, and we gave them a genteel flogging. Our Generals were Steele, Curtis, and Salomon. The Confederates were, Holmes, Price, and Marmaduke, the latter now Governor of Missouri.

There was a bayou north of us. Our regiment was ordered to guard and prevent the enemy from crossing. They were already trying to cross when we got there. Time and again they charged into the bayou, to be again driven back.

An Indiana company by the name of Ingalls told Lieutenant Stevenson that he did not want to go into the fight, as he felt sure of being killed. The Lieutenant told him to brave it out as he was foolish to cherish such *feelings.* A few of the *Johnnies* had succeeded in crossing the bayou and one hallooed from behind a tree that he wanted to surrender. Ingalls stepped forward out of our lines saying "Come forward and give me your gun." The Johnny raised his gun and shot Ingalls dead. A score of bullets broke that Johnny's hide before he could get under cover again.

I was then detailed with others as a sharpshooter. We went to the front. I took shelter behind a stump and paid my compliments to an artilleryman with a red cap on. After a little a different man worked in his place. It got warm behind the stump. I went round a tree when another boy was. It soon became [illegible] there and we fell back. Three or four of us occupying a fallen tree.

While lying here, a comrade caught up one foot and danced around in terrible fright and pain. The boys laughed at him. A ball had struck his shin-bone, a glancing blow, causing terrible pain.

We were now detailed to support Battery C, on the hill southwest of the fort. The Johnnies charged, took the battery, and we fell back under the hill. The gunboat Tyler gave them a broadside, sweeping everything clean within one hundred yards of the battery. This was repeated three times. Finally, about seven hundred of the Johnnies charged down the hill toward us. We let them come within fifty yards, when our General waved his sword. They stopped, when he told them to surrender, or he would kill every one of them. We gathered them in and marched them on to the steamer.

General Curtis jumped down from his *horse and* asked the privilege of aiming a cannon. He did so, and his shot struck square into the muzzle of one of the enemy's guns, overturning, if not disabling it.

The fight continued until five o'clock in in the afternoon, when the enemy drew off. *The next day they sent in a flag of truce,* offering to help in burying the dead, which service was declined. The prisoners told us that General Price opposed the assault, while General Holmes said it would be only a breakfast spell. Price lost many of *his best men. The last shot by them was* a sledge-hammer with handle. It went over our heads and made an awful roaring. We found their dead three miles out in the *country.* A. D. ORRICK.

Eudora, Kansas.

Fredericksburg by a Private.

Memory will ever retain a picture of the events at Fredericksburg by all who participated. The surrender of the fortifications was demanded by General Sumner *November 21st, and the attack did not be*gin until December 11th. On the afternoon of that day our troops began to cross the river on the pontoons. Our regiment crossing on the *12th. The assault was to* begin on the 13th.

Soon after dawn the firing commenced, and we were told that French's division was attacking *Marye's Heights. Hancock's* division was a reserve of 5,000 men, of which my regiment was part. The firing has now become a long continuous roll, and the smell of powder even at *this distance* is almost suffocating. French was repulsed with a loss of half his force. Then came our turn. The firing on the heights had well nigh ceased. First comes General Hancock with the ringing order, "Men, fall in." Then comes General Meagher—sprigs of evergreen are distributed to the Irish brigade. We formed and started—a halt was made; the fire of the enemy began to tell upon us, but not a man was seen to flinch. The march was up Sophia street to a street leading to the Heights. The fire was terrible from the time we turned west from that street. At last we came in sight of the stone wall, when we were met by a veritable storm of bullets *from Cobb's Brigade*, with a raking fire from our right. We gave him back the best we could. Our artillery was pounding him, but what did it avail? We stood there and were shot down, unable to accomplish the work for which we were sent.

Up to this time I had escaped, but now a spent ball strikes my shoulder, then a lively one cuts my cap string; then, as I was ramming a cartridge home, a ball struck my right shoulder. The warm blood poured from this wound, my musket fell to the ground, *dizziness* and *partial blindness* followed, and I fell unconscious.

After a little, I revived, and, attempting to rise, a slight but painful wound was made on my wrist. Then I heard the command, "Fall in—fall back, men!" When this order was given a friend said to me: "Bill, I wish I could take care of you, but I cannot, but I see the fellow that hit you, and will give him one." He picked up my loaded musket, and took careful aim, but before firing a bullet had pierced his head, and he fell dead by my side.

For hours I lay upon the ground suffering, sometimes senseless, but witnessing most of the horrors of the third and fourth charges upon Marye's Heights. When night came I managed to crawl part of the way and walk some, until picked up and cared for by my comrades, who were looking for me. With other wounded and dying, I lay in Fredericksburg the following day, cognizant of our additional defeat and subsequent retreat across the river.

WM. McC——.

Washington, D. C.

The Confederate Preacher.

It is told that in 1862 a country preacher somewhere *in central Missouri* was notified by the boys in blue that he must cease his treasonable utterances in the pulpit or be arrested. The preacher demanded a bill of particulars. He was told in an abrupt way that he must pray for the President, and, to the astonishment of the soldiers, he promptly declared his willingness to comply with the order. On the following Sunday morning his church was crowded with home guards, soldiers, and Confederate sympathizers, each filled with half-concealed anxiety for the day's results. It was a hot day in June. In the amen corner sat the officers of the military. In the opposite corner were the deacons of the congregation. The white-haired preacher was hidden from view behind the pulpit longer than usual that morning, but at last the services begun and a breathless hush fell upon the assemblage as it solemnly knelt for the prayer on which the fate of the congregation was hanging.

"O Lord," said the preacher, breaking the painful silence which had followed his introductory of thanks. "Bless this waiting congregation. Bless Thy servant who shall address them this day, and may his words be fruitful to Thy kingdom. O Lord, in a special manner we pray Thy richest blessings upon the President."

"Amen!" said the kneeling military officers, nudging each other violently, while great drops of perspiration stood upon the *foreheads of the deacons.* There was a brief and awful pause.

"Lord," shouted the preacher familiarly, with sudden animation. "Thou knowest whom I mean. I mean Jefferson Davis!"
—*Chicago Ledger.*

War Railroad Accident.

We were prisoners of war at Andersonville, and some time in September 1864, were notified that a general exchange was to take place—that twenty thousand would be detailed at once. What an excitement that produced. It held out the hope of seeing God's country and the old flag again.

Detachment after detachment was *marched out and loaded on the cars, eighty* to the car. I flanked in with an old detachment and marched out with them and into the cars. The guards were on top of the cars.

Away we started toward Macon in the dark night. Within two or three miles the engine left the track, several cars following it down an embankment, rolling over and over. The crash, the loss of life, were terrible. Our guards seemed to have fared fully as badly as the prisoners. Two lines of dead and wounded, side by side, several [illegible] awful night. [illegible] we who were unhurt were again marched back to Andersonville as sorry a procession as ever marched. I have never seen any mention of this incident in any paper or report of the war. L. D. POCOCK.

Wealth and Honors.

How many there are who po
the one and yet sigh for the other,
how few there are who possess
who know how to use either.
one man wealth degenerates into g
and avarice, and with the other
honors of state become the step
stone of ambition and selfish
Where the tendency of the mu
merely to get rich and to shine, w
and place result in no moral go
the possessor, and in very positive
to the community.

The poor plowman on the hil
and the toiling mechanic in the
shop, may possess greater wealt
nobler fame than those which cro
the one with honors and fille
coffers of the other with riches.
there must be no base metal in t
chemy of God's laborers in the
yard of life. It is not glory nor
which makes men happy or wise,
it lowliness of position which ca
part to a nature craving for some
more substantial than daily brea
soul of a true content.

Society in most countries is a
very artificial, and almost altoget
in this. We know not which m
find fault with, the so-called ar
racy of wealth, or the aristocra
nature, as it is called, the cla
blood and birth, or the dema
those who, like the plebeian
draper, are ready to sell their be
walk in the shadow of a miscalle
bility. As we all came from the
Father and are destined to the
end, beginning with our first par
Paradise and passing over a co
road to a common grave, the arist
of nature fails to establish any
high claims to superiority. We
and export *blooded horses* and
and there may be reason for
blooded animals for the turf,
shambles and the field of battl
for the two-footed winged animals
is worth in blood and tra
but often more in training th
blood. But pedigree in man, an
pecially in American man, is not
the paper it is written upon, exce
good blood is allied to good qu
of head and heart. The linea
Washington began not with kin
dukes of high nobility, and in the
of no living man flows the blood
one Washington whose memor
all adore. So of the thousan
tinguished dead and of the equally
ored living, from the blooded a
racy of Virginia, whose mothers
sold for so many hogsheads of tob
to the Puritans, who without
joined the Cavaliers in laying the
dations of a new Republic in a
world. The Calhouns and Wel
the Clays and the Everetts, of m
times, with the heroes and c
of early times, *from the shoe*
Sherman and the shoemaker Gre
the Warrens and Putnams, wou
have been puzzled to have told n
school of nobility or aristocracy
ancestors were raised. True glo
true merit, true mind and true
tions, are the only *aristocracy*
of a title or coat-of-arms. "Tit
honor add not to his worth who
honor to his title," and if the
often quarrel with the rich, o
with fame, virtue with vice, ac
fame with hereditary honors, th
dignity of a pure heart and a lar
with the base and counterfeit app
of the world's idea of glory, it
cause of the false standard which
current for genuine honor.

True is, that whilom that good poet sa
That gentle mind by gentle deed is k
For man by nothing is so well bewray
As by his manners, in which plain is
Of what degree and what race he is grow

—*American Cultivator.*

The Precocity of Men of Scienc

Among the greatest discovere
have instances of juvenile disti
Galileo showed remarkable a
from earliest childhood. His f
pastime was the construction of
chines. A passion for music d
seduce him from his supreme d
to mathematics, and by 19
making important discoveries
Brahe illustrates the same ear
in a *slightly different way.*
votion to astronomy had to conte
with his own, but with others'
tions. Sent to read law at 16,
aged, after the day's studies, to
his astronomical observations,
whole nights in his favorite occ
Newton, like *Galileo, occupied*
hours at school with constructin
machines (waterlock, windmil
By the age of 23 or 24 he had co
roughly his chief epoch-maki
coveries. Another English inves
Thomas Young, was a striking
of precocity. *He read* with fl
2 He showed extraordinary a
mind in very different directio
busy mastering the difficulties of
languages, now set on constru
microscope for himself. His m
burdened with its weight of l
was nimbly *tracking out* new
optics by the age of 20.

Recent English biography
us with two of the most signal
tions of the precocity of the ma
ical mind, viz., Clerk-Maxwell
William Rowan Hamilton.

Among naturalists, too, exa
well-marked if less astonish
cocity are to be met with. Lin
a boy showed so decided a ben
any that *through the advoca*
physician who had remarked t
trait, he was saved from t
maker's shop, for which his fa
destined him, and secured for
At the age of 23 we find him
on botany and superintendi
tanical garden and at 28 he b
publish his new ideas of class
Cuvier's history is similar. A
he displayed an irresistible in
scientific observation and hi
lished a work in which the cent
of his system are set forth. H
again showed his special scien
as a child. From his love of
and labeling plants, shells, and
he was known as the little apo
At 20 he published a work g
results of a scientific journe
Rhine. In medicine, Haller
ble instance of *precocity.*—
Science Monthly.

A CALLOUS realist describe
lette basque as a garment f
pleuro-pneumonia and tumu
rheumatic congestion.

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